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MASSACHUSETTS
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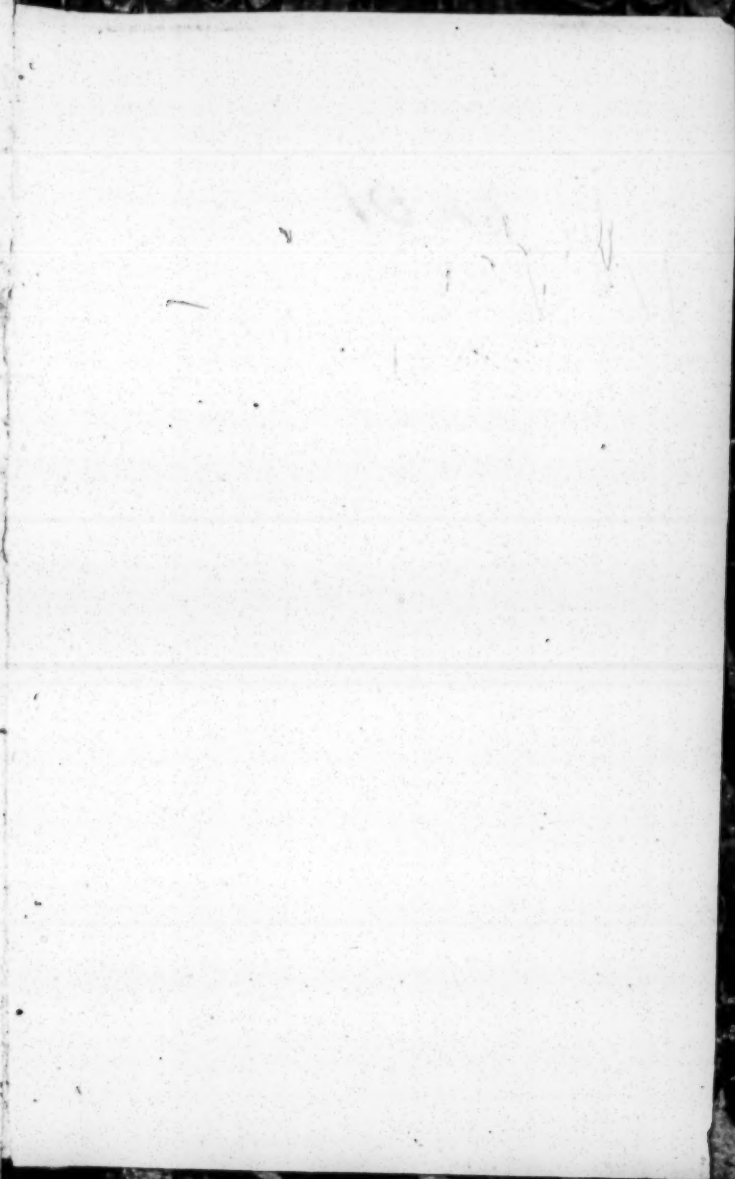
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*Extracts from the laws, regulating the
Library.*

Art. VI. No book shall be taken from the library, but with the knowledge of the Librarian. A member shall not have more than three books at a time, unless by special leave obtained by a vote of the Society. He shall not retain any volume longer than four weeks, but may renew the same once; after which the same person shall not have the same books for three months, unless by special leave of the Standing Committee. Members living more than ten miles from Boston may renew their books without personal application. No manuscript shall be taken out of the library, but in the presence of the Librarian.

Art. VIII. Newspapers and maps shall not be allowed to be taken out of the library, except the Publishing Committee.

Art. IX. Fines for a breach of the sixth article shall be at the weekly rate of ten cents for every book less than an octavo; twenty, for an octavo; thirty, for a quarto; and forty, for a folio.



424
Given to the
Massachusetts
Historical Society
BY



Benjamin THE *Dof*
1725

PSALMS HYMNS, AND

Spiritual Songs, OF THE

Old & New-Testament : Faithfully
Translated into *English Meetre*.

For the use, Edification and Com-
fort of the Saints in publick and
private, especially in *New-England*.

2 Tim. 3. 16, 17.

Col. 3. 16. *Let the word of God dwell in
you richly in all wisdom, teaching and
admonishing one another in Psalms,
Hymns and Spiritual Songs, singing to
the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

Eph. 5. 18, 19. *Be filled with, &c.*

Jam. 5. 13.

The Ninth Edition.

Boston, Printed by B. Green, and J. Allen,
for Michael Perry, under the West-
End of the Town house. 1698.



To the Godly Reader.

WE know that these Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, tho' in other languages, (and so consequently in other poetical measures) were inspired by the Holy Ghost, to holy men of old, for the edification and comfort of the Church, and people of God, in all ensuing ages, to the end of the World. And for these holy ends, we have with special care and diligence translated them into such Meeters as are most usual and suitable for such holy Poems, in our own language; having a special eye, both to the gravity of the phrase of Sacred Writ, and Sweetness of the verse. And for fuller satisfaction of the godly desires of all, we have added sundry interpretations, according to the latitude of the significations of the Hebrew Text, commonly noted with an Asterism thus [*] and some other various readings, though not so noted.

Deut. 32. 30.

How should one chase a thousand, two
ten thousand put to flight :

Psal. 4. 4.

Stand you in awe, and do not sin, *Eccl.*

Psal. 11. 3.

If that the firm foundations

shall wholly ruin'd be;

As for the man that righteous is,
what then perform can he?

v. 4. His eyes behold, and his eye-lids
the sons of men do try.

Psal. 12. v. 5.

Thus saith the Lord, for cry of poor,
for spoiling of the meek :

I'll rise now, him in safety set,
that boldly he may speak.

Or,

Thus saith the Lord, for poor mens cry,
for spoiling them that are

The meek. I'll rise, now, set him free
from him that would him snare.

Psal. 17. 13.

The wicked by thy sword,

v. 14 From mortals by thy sword, O Lord,

Their sons are fill'd, their excellence.

Psal. 21. 12.

For them thou sett'st a butt,

Pf. 22. Title. Concerning the morning hind.

v. 6. 12 of men a very shame. A 2

4

Psal. 22. 6.

And I contemptuously despis'd
amongst the people am.

Psal. 27. 13.

I should have fainted but that I

Psal. 29 v. 7.

Jehovahs voice parts flames of fire.

v. 9. And in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.

Psal. 34. 5. and flowed near.

Psal. 35. 16.

They mocking hypocrites among.

Psal. 37. v. 40

From wicked men them save he shall
because they trust in him.

Psal. 45. 5.

Thy shafts are sharp within their heart
foes to the king that be;

Whereby the people overcome,
shall fall down under thee.

Psal. 51. 17. I. m.

A contrite spirit, broke contrite heart.

Psal. 68. 27.

And Naphthalies Lords there were.

v. 31. From Egypt shall come messengers

Psal. 77. 10.

Then in my self I said should this
cause mine infirmity;

That changed now the right-hand is
of him that is most high.

Psa

Psal. 106. 45, 46.

And in's much mercies did repent
and made them piti'd be
Of all those that did carry them
into captivity.

Psal. 116. 1.

I love the Lord because he doth, &c.

Psal. 119. 30. 2 m.

Thy judgments view'd I have.

Psal. 145. 9.

The Lord is good to all o're all, &c.

Isai. 25. 2.

For thou a City mad'st an heap,
a City fenc'd to fall;
The strangers palace, City none
be built it never shall.

Hab. 3. 9.

His chariots of salvation were,
Streams by thy bow their channels leave
Th' oaths words to th' tribes that thou
(didst swear)

Thou didst the earth with rivers cleave
v. 13. Didst wound, thou the foundation
Hast to the neck discovered.

The Song of Moses, Exod. 15.

Then sang Moses and the children of Israel
this song unto the Lord, and spake, saying:

I To the Lord will Sing, for he
triumph'd in glory so:

A 3

The

The horse he and his rider down
into the Sea did throw.

2 Jah is my strength and song, and he
is my salvation :

My God he is, I'll him prepare
an habitation.

My Fathers God he is also,
I'll him exalt, the same

3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.

4 He Pharaohs chariots and his host
into the Sea hath cast :

And his choice captains drowned were
as i'th' Red Sea they past.

5 The depths them hid, to th' bottom they
sank down even as a stone

6 Jehovah thy right-hand in power
most glorious is become.

Lord thy right-hand in pieces dash'd
those that against thee rose.

7 And in thine excellency great,
thou hast o'rethrown thy foes.

Thou didst send forth thy wrath, which as
the stubble did them waste,

8 Together gathered were the waves
ev'n with thy nostrils blast :

The floods stood upright as an heap,
the depths in mid-sea froze.

The Song of Moses.

2

9 The foe said, I'll pursue, I'll catch,
I will the spoil dispose.

My lust on them shall filled be,
my sword draw out will I:
My hand shall them again possess,
or 'stroy them utterly.

10 Thou with thy wind didst on them blow,
the Sea them covered :

They in the mighty waters sunk
as if they had been lead.

(2)

11 Lord who's like thee among the gods ?
who's like thee glorious
In holiness, fearful in praise,
in doings marvellous !

12 When thou didst forth thy right-hand
the earth them swallowed, (stretch

13 The people whom thou hast redeem'd
thou hast in mercy led.

Thou by thy strength shalt guide them to
that holy seat of thine,

14 The folk shall hear & fear, & grieve
shall they of Palestine.

15 Then Edoms Dukes shall be amaz'd
and Moabs mighty men

Trembling shall seiz, away shall melt
all Canaans dwellers then,

A 4

16 Fear

16 Fear upon them and dread shall fall
by thine arms mightiness,

They shall lie still as doth a stone,
until thy people pass :

Until thy people Lord shall pass
which thou hast purchased :

17 Till thou hast brought them in, and in
thy mount established.

The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord, the place wherein

Thou hast prepar'd thy sanctuary
for thee to dwell therein :

Lord which thy hands established.

18 Jehovah he shall reign.
For evermore through ages all
for ever Sovereign.

19 For Pharaohs horse and chariots his
and horsemen down they went

Into the Sea, Jehovah then
the Sea upon them sent.

20 The waters of the Sea on them
he turned back in haste,

But on dry land in midst of Sea
the sons of Israel past.

Miriam's Answer.

Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
triumph'd in glory so :

The

The Song of Moses.

The horse he and his rider down
into the sea did throw.

The Prophetical Song of Moses, Deut. 32!

OH heavens give ye attentive ear,
to what I shall declare,

And also thou O Earth shalt hear
what my mouths sayings are.

2 My Doctrine like the Rain shall drop,
my speech distil shall as

The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
and like the showers on grass.

3 Because that I Jehovahs name
will publish all abroad :

See that ye greatness attribute
therefore unto our God.

4 That Rock his work most perfect is,
for's ways all judgment be,

A God of truth, and without sin,
both just and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themselves, their spot
is not his childrens stain,

A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.

6 O foolish people and unwise,
the Lord thus pay do ye;

Thy father that thee bought and made,
and stablish'd is not he?

7 Remember days of old, the years,
of every age mark well ;

Thy father ask, and he'll thee shew ;
thine elders will thee tell.

8 When as the highest shar'd their lots
unto the nations ;

When as the separation He
did make of Adams sons,

The borders of the people He
did set where they should dwell,

According to the number of
the sons of Israel.

9 Because Jehovahs portion
his chosen people be,

The lot of his inheritance
Jacobs posterity.

10 He found him in a Defart land,
and i' th' vast desarts cry :

He led him round, him taught, him kept
as th' apple of his eye.

11 As th' eagle stirreth up her nest,
and flutters o're her young,

Spreads out her wings, and takes them up
bears them her wings upon,

12 Ev'n in such wise Jehovah led
him up and down alone.

A forreign God also with him
there was not any one,

The Song of Moses.

11

13. Upon high places of the earth
he caused him to ride,
That with the increase of the fields
he might be satisfy'd.

The honey from the rock also
to suck he did them make,
He from the flinty rock likewise
did make him oyl to take.

14. On butter thou of kine, and on
the milk of sheep didst feed;
With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
that were of Bashans breed.

Together with the fatness of
the wheaten kidneys fine;
Thou of the grapes didst also drink
the blood refined wine.

(2)

15. But Jesurun then waxed fat,
and wantonly did kick :
Thou art grown fat, thou gross art grown
art clos'd with fatness thick.
Then he forsook the mighty God,
who had him magnifi'd,
The Rock of his salvation,
he also vilifi'd.

16. They with strange gods, his jealousy
did kindle as a fire,

And

And with abominations
they did provoke his ire.

17 They did to devils. Not to God,
their sacrifices there ;

To gods unknown, new up-starts whom
their fathers did not fear.

18 The Rock who thee begotten hath,
remembered hast thou not :

The mighty God who formed thee,
thou also hast forgot.

19 And this Jehovah saw, and he
despising them did loath ;

Because of the provoking of
his sons and daughters both.

20 He said, I'll hide my face from them,
what is their end I'll see :

For they a very froward race,
they faithless children be.

21 With that which is no god, they have
me mov'd to jealousy ;

They have provoked me to wrath,
with idols vanity.

With what's no people I'll provoke,
them unto jealousy ;

Them with a foolish nation
to anger move will I.

(3)

- 22 For fire enkindled in my wrath,
shall burn to hell below,
And waste the earth with her increase,
hills bottoms fire also.
- 23 I mischiefs will upon them heap,
mine arrows on them spend,
With hunger burnt with heat devour'd,
with bitter plagues them end.
- 24 The teeth of cruel beasts I will,
upon them send also:
The poison of the serpents too,
which on the dust do go.
- 25 The sword without, & dread within
young men and maids bereave;
Which neither shall the sucking babe,
nor hoary headed leave.
- 26 And into corners I did say,
that I would scatter them;
I'll their remembrance make to cease
from 'mongst the sons of men.
- 27 But that I fear'd their enemies wrath
their foes thereat would strange,
And say, our high hand, not the Lord,
it is, wrought all this change.
- 8 For they'r a nation counsellers
nor understanding find,

29 O were they wise, this understood,
their latter end would mind.

30 How should one chase a thousand, two
ten thousand put to flight ?

Had not their rock them sold, and them
Jehovah shut up quite.

31 Because their rock unto our Rock,
is not to be compar'd,

Yea, though our enemies themselves
as judges should be heard.

32 For their vine is of Sodom's vine,
and of Gomorrah's field ;

Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter clusters yield.

33 Their wine as Dragons poyson is,
and Adders cruel gall,

34 Is not this stor'd with me and seal'd,
amongst my treasures all ?

(4)

35 Vengeance is mine and recompence,
in time their foot shall slide :

For their wo-day is nigh, and soon
mishaps shall them betide.

36 Because the Lord his folk shall judge,
for's servants to repent,

When none shut up or left he seeth,
and that their power is spent,

37 And he shall say, those gods of theirs
now where become are they ?

Where is the rock on whom they did
their expectation stay ?

38 Which ate their sacrifices fat,
drank their wine offerings too ?

Let them arise, help you and be
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I, even I am he,
and there's no god with me ;

I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can free.

40 For I to heaven lift mine hand,
and say I live for aye.

41 If my bright sword I whet, and if
my hand on judgment stay.

I'll render vengeance to my foes,
I'll pay them that me hate.

42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood
and flesh my sword shall eat :

For blood of slain, and of them that
are in captivity,

More than from first revenges were
upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye nations, with
those that his people be :

Because that of his servants all
revenge the blood will he.

And

And to his adversaries he,
 will render vengeance due,
 And he will mercy to his land,
 and to his people shew.

*The Song of Deborah and Barak Judges 5.
 Then sang Deborah and Barak the son of
 Abinoam on that day, saying.*

IN that he Israel hath reveng'd,
 bless ye therefore the Lord :

2 In that the people offered,
 themselves of free accord.

3 Give ear, O kings, ye princes hear,
 sing to the Lord I will.

I ev'n I'll sing to the Lord,
 the God of Israel.

4 Lord when thou went'st from Seir, when
 didst march from Edoms field, (thou
 The earth did shake the heav'ns did drop,
 the clouds heir show'rs distill'd.

5 Before the presence of the Lord,
 the mountains melting fell

Even Sinai from before the Lord.
 the God of Israel.

6 In days of Shamgar Anath's son,
 high ways in Jaels days,

Untrodden were : the passengers
 did travel through by-ways.

The Song of Deborah.

17

17 The villagers did cease to be,
they ceas'd in Israel:

Till that I Deborah rose; I rote
a mother in Israel.

8 New gods they chose, then wars arose,
and in the gates have been,
'Mongst forty thousand Israelites,
was shield or spear then seen?

9 My heart to Israels rulers is,
that did of free accord,

Present themselves amongst the folk
bless ye therefore the Lord.

10 Speak ye your minds all ye that do
upon white asses ride,

Ye that in judgment sit, and ye
that walk the way beside,

11 Who from the archers noise were freed,
there shall they now record.

In places where they water draw,
the just acts of the Lord.

His righteous acts to them that dwell
in Israels towns relate,

Then shall the people of the Lord,
go down unto the gate.

(2)

12 Wake wake O Deborah wake awake,
a song sing; Barak rise,

Abino-

Abinoams son, and captive lead
thou thy captivities.

13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the Nobles then
Amongst the folk : the Lord gave me
rule over mighty men.

14 From out of Ephraim a root
'gainst Amaleck there was :
Thy followers O Benjamin
amongst thy folk did pass.
From out of Machir governours
descended also then,
And out of Zebulun came they
that handle writers pen.

15 And Issachar even Issachar
his peers with Deborah went.
And also Barak was on foot
into the valley sent.
Because of those divisions that
in Reuben did appear
Full many great impressions
of heart amongst us were.

16 Why didst thou 'mongst the sheep-folds
the bleating flocks to hear ? (stay,
For Reuben his divisions
heart-searchings great there were.

17 Gilead by Jordan stay'd ; but why
did Dan in Ships reside ? On

On Sea-shore Ashur did remain,
and in his creeks abide.

18 Both Zebulun and Naphtali
a people that did yield

Their lives in danger unto death
upon the open field.

(3)

19 The kings came & they fought, then
the kings of Canaan, (fought
In Taanach by Megiddo's streams,
no money-gain they wan.

20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by
did fight 'gainst Sisera : (course

21 Then Kishons brook, old Kishons
that brook them swept away. (brook

O thou my soul hast trod down strength.

22 Then broke their horse-hoofs were,
By plunging prancing, prancing of
their mighty horses there.

23 Curse Meroz, curse her dwellers curse,
Jehovahs Angel said :

For they came not to aid the Lord,
'gainst might the Lord to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite Hebers wife,
'bove women blest shall be :

Above the women in the Tent,
a blessed one is she.

15 He water ask'd, she gave him milk,
in Lordly dith she fetch'd,

26 Him butter forth, unto the nail,
she forth her left-hand stretch'd.

Her right-hand to the work mans maul,
and Sisera hammered :

She pierc'd & struck his temples through
and then cut off his head.

27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
he at her feet bow'd, where

He fell : whereas he bowed down
he fell destroyed there.

(4)

28 Out of a window Sisera
his mother look'd and said

The latecs through in coming why,
so long's his chariot staid.

His chariots wheels why tarry they ?

29 Her wife dames answered,
Yea she turn'd answer to her self,

30 And what have they not sped ?

The prey by poll, a maid or twain,
what parted have not they ?

Have they not parted Sisera
a party coloured prey.

A party coloured neild work prey
of neild work on each side.

That's

That's party-coloured meet for necks
of them that spoils divide?

3 I So perish let thine enemies all,
O Lord, but let each wight
That do him love be like the Sun
that goes out in his might.

*The Song of Hannah. 1 Sam. 2. And
Hannah Prayed, and said,*

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jan is lift on high
My mouth enlarg'd is o're my foe
For in thy health rejoyce do I

2 Like to the Lord, there's holy none,
Because there is none else but thee;
And other Rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word,
No harshness from your mouth proceed,
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Also by him are actions weigh'd.

4 The strong mens bows are shivered,
And they that slipt are girt with might:

5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread,
And ceased hath the hungry wight.

So that the barren seven bare,
The fruitful woman weak is grown.

6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth spare,
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.

7 The Lord both poor & rich doth make;
He raiseth up and bringeth low,

8 The poor he up from dust doth take,
He beggar lifts the dunghil fro.

To give them place with princely lords,
To make them heirs of glorious throne;
For th' earths foundations are the Lords,
And he hath set the world thereon.

9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preserve so, that they shall not fail
The vile in darkness shall be still,
For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the Lord
Shall broken be to pieces small:
And he from heaven shall accord
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth, the Lord
Shall justly judge, and he likewise
Unto his king shall strength afford,
And make his Oynteds horn to rise.

Dauids Elegy, 2 Sam. 1. 17. And David
lamented with this Lamentation over
Saul and over *Jonathan* his Son

19 **U**Pon the places high is slain
the flower of Israel.

How are the mighty fallen down!

20 In Gath this never tell.

Nor

Nor shew't in streets of Askelon,
lest Philistines rejoyce:
Lest daughters of th' uncircumcis'd,
should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah,
let there be never dew,
Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
let ever be on you:

For there the mighty one, his shield
receiv'd disgraceful foil:

The shield of Saul, as he had not
anointed been with oyl.

22 The bow of Jon^h than did not turn
back from the blood of th' slain,
From far o' th' mighty: and Sauls sword
did not return in vain.

23 Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,
and pleasant did abide

While they did live, and in their death
them nothing did divide.

They swifter than the eagles were,
the lions did excel

24 In strength. O weep ye over Saul,
daughters of Israel.

Who did in scarlet you array,
with deckings manifold,

Who did on your apparel lay
the Ornaments of Gold.

24

Psal. I.

25 In midst of the battel how,
the mighty fallen lie,

O Jonathan cut off wast thou,
upon thy places high!

26 O thou my brother Jonathan,
I am distrest for thee,

A loving kind companion
thou hast been unto me.

Thy love to me in wonder past
the love of women far:

27 How are the mighty fall'n and wast
the weapons be of war!

PSAL. I.

O Blessed man that walks not in
th' advice of wicked men,
Nor standeth in the sinners way,
nor scorers seat sits in.

2 But he upon Jehovahs law
doth set his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate.
both in the day and night.

3 He shall be like a planted tree,
by water-brooks which shall
In his due season yield his fruit,
whose leaf shall never fall:

And

And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so :
But they are like unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not ungodly men
in judgment stand upright,
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall stand the sinful wight.

6 For of the righteous men the Lord
acknowledgeth the way ;
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. II.

WHY rage the heathen furiously,
vain things the people muse ?

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes plotting use

With one consent against the Lord ;
against his Christ also,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh,
the Lord deride them shall.

5 Then to them in his ire he'll speak
his wrath fore vex them all.

6 But I anoint my King upon
Zion my holy hill.

B

7. THE

7 The counsel that establish'd is
declare abroad I will.

The Lord to me said, Thou'rt my Son,
this day I thee begot.

Ask thou of me, and I will give
the heathen for thy lot;

And of the earth thou shalt possess

8 The utmost coasts abroad.

Thou shalt them break as potters sherd,

9 And crush with iron rod.

10 And now ye kings be wise, be learn
earth's judges ye that are:

11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence,
rejoyce with trembling fear,

12 Kiss ye the son lest he be wroth
and ye fall in the way,

When his wrath but a little burns,
bless'd all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

*A Psalm of David when he fled from the face
of Absalom his Son*

O Lord my foes how great are they?
How many up against me stand.

2 No help is to my soul they say,
In God for him at any hand.

3 My shield and glory yet art thou
Lord and th' up-lifter of my head.

4 I with my voice to Jah call'd, who
From's holy hill me answered. Selah.

5 I lay down slept, and wake did I,
For me Jehovah up did bear.

6 The folk that round against me ly,
Ten thousands of them I'll not fear.

7 O Lord my God, to save me rise;
For all mine enemies thou hast stroke
Upon the cheek-bone: thou likewise
The teeth hast of the wicked broke,

8 This and all such salvation
Unto Jehovah doth pertain:
Thy people specially upon
Thy blessing doth and shall remain!

PSAL IV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth.

A Psalm of David.

GOd of my justice, when I call,
O hear me: when distressed
Thou hast enlarg'd me, shew me grace,
and hear thou my request.

2 Ye sons of men my glory turn
to shame how long will you?
How long will ye love vanity,
and still deceit pursue? Selah.

3 But know the Lord hath set apart
for him his gracious saint:

The Lord will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.

4 Be stirred up, but do not sin,
consider seriously

Within your heart with silence deep
when on your bed you lie.

5 The sacrifice of righteousness
let sacrificed be :

And confidently put your trust
upon the Lord do ye.

6 Many there be that say, O who
will cause us good to see?

The light Lord of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart,
more than the time wherein

Their corn and their new wine also
have much increased been.

8 In peace with him I will lie down
and I my sleep will take :

For me in confidence to dwell,
thou, Lord, alone dost make.

PSALM V.

*To the chief Musician on Nehilath :
A Psalm of David.*

O Lord give ear to what I say,
My meditation understand.

2 My

2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voice of my cry do thou attend.

3 My voice the morning time within
O thou Jehovah shalt it hear:

I will to thee i' th' morning time
Address, and will mine eyes up rear.

4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight
In sin; nor ill dwell with thee shall.

5 Fools shall not stand before thy sight,
Who mischief work thou hat'st them all.

6 Thou wilt bring to destruction quite
Them that do lying falsehood prate:

The man of blood, and of deceit.
Jehovah wilt abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now,
Enter into thy house will I:

I in thy fear my self will bow
Before thy house of sanctity.

8 Because of mine observing spies
Lead me forth in thy righteousness:

Before my face thy way likewise
Do thou Jehovah straight express.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have,
Their inward part iniquities;

Their throat is as an open grave.
Their tongue is smooth with flatteries.

My 10 O God make thou them wholly waste,
From their own plots let them fall far;

Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For they against thee rebels are.

11 Let them who trust in thee repose
Rejoyce and ever shouting be;
For thou defend'st them, yea, let those
That love thy name be glad in thee.

12 Because Jehovah thou wilt yield
A blessing to the righteous one.
And wilt him crown as with a shield,
With gracious acceptation.

PSAL. V.

Second Meeter

JEhovah to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh

2 My King, my God, my cries voice hear:
for I to thee will pray.

3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear
Lord in the morning I

Will unto thee direct my prayer,
and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will
in wickedness delight.

Nor shall with thee dwell any ill.

5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them,
thou shalt him stroy that lies:

The Lord will loath the bloody man,
and them that guile devise.

- 7 But I will to thy house draw near
in thine abundant grace ;
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.
- 8 Conduct me in thy righteousness
by reason of my spies :
- O Lord thy ways most straight express
also before mine eyes.
- 9 For in their mouth no faith they have,
their inward part is wrong :
Their throat is as an open grave,
they flatter with their tongue.
- 10 O God make thou them wholly waste,
them from their plots let fall :
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
for 'gainst thee fret they all.
- 11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
shout ever let the same,
For thou defend'st them : glad let be
in thee, that love thy name.
- 12 For thou Lord wilt thy blessing yield
unto the righteous one :
And wilt him crown as with a shield
with acceptation.

PSAL. VI.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon She-
minith, a Psalm of David.*

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not
Nor in thy hot wrath chasten me,

2 Lord pittie me for I am weak,
Lord heal me, for my bones vex'd be

3 Also my soul is vexed sore :

How long, Lord, wilt thou me forsake ?

4 Return, O Lord, my soul release :

O save for thy mercies sake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee,

And who shall praise thee in the grave ?

6 I faint with groans : all night my bed
Swims : I with tears my couch wash'd have,

7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old
Because of all mine enemies.

8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities:

Because Jehovah now hath heard

The voice of these my weeping tears :

9 The Lord hath heard my humble suit,
Jehovah will receive my pray'rs.

10 Let all mine enemies be asham'd,

And greatly troubled let them be :

Yea let them be returned back,

And be asham'd suddenlie.

PSAL. VI.

Second Meeter.

Jehovah, O rebuke me not
when thou shalt angry be :

And

And in thine indignation hot,

O do not chasten me :

2 O Lord, because that weak am I
be gracious unto me :

Jehovah, heal thou me, for why
my bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently :
but thou Lord, how long space ?

4 Return O Lord, my soul set free,
O save me for thy grace.

5 For they who are in death, at all
of thee no mem'ry have,
With thanks confesse to thee who shall
that is within the grave ?

6 I tired am with groaning cries,
to swim I make my bed
Thro' all the night ; my couch likewise
with tears I watered.

7 With grievous indignation
consumed are mine eyes :
And they are old and dim become
'mongst all mine enemies.

8 All ye that work iniquity
away from me be gone :
Because the Lord hath heard the cry
of my complaining moan.

9 My humble suit for grace also
Jehovah doth it hear :

Jehovah will my prayer unto
 vouchsafe a gracious ear.
 To Asham'd and vexed vehemently
 be all mine enemies :
 Let them return, and suddenly
 let them be sham'd likewise.

PSAL VII.

*Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the
 Lord concerning the words of Cush the
 Benjamite.*

- O** Lord my God, I do repose
 my confidence in thee :
 From all my persecuting foes
 save and deliver me.
- 2 Left like a renting Lion he
 my soul in pieces tear,
 He tears, and to deliver me
 there doth-not one appear.
- 3 O Lord that art a God to me,
 if this thing done have I,
 And if that in my hands there be
 wrongful iniquity :
- 4 If ill rewarded him have I
 with me who was at peace
 (Who cause's was mine enemy,
 yea I did him release)
- 5 My soul pursue then let my foe,
 take it, yea tread to clay

My life, and in the dust also
let him my honour lay.

6 Because mine enemies rage, arise
Lord, in thy wrath up stand.

Awake thou up for me likewise,
thou Judgment didst command.

7 The peoples congregation so
shall round encompass thee,
And for the same return do thou
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord the peoples Judge shall be ;
Jehovah judge thou me
After my righteousnes in me,
and mine integrity.

(2)

9 Let cease the wickeds malice now,
but the just ratifie ;
Because, O righteous God, even thou
the hearts and reins dost trie.

10 For God my shield, them that are right
in heart, he saved hath.

11 God that doth judge the righteous
God daily kindleth wrath. (wight,

12 Unless that turning he repent,
his sword he sharp will whet :
Already he his bow hath bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 The instruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare :

His arrows ready makes for them
that persecutors are.

14 Behold he shall in travel be
with vain iniquity :

And mischief sore conceiv'd hath he,
but shall bring forth a lie.

15 A pit he digged hath likewise,
he delved deep the same,
But fallen into the ditch he is
that he himself did frame.

16 His own mischievous travel shall
upon his head turn down ;
His dealing violent shall fall
likewise upon his crown.

17 According to his righteousness
Jehovah praise will I ;
And to his name a Psalm address,
who is the Lord most high.

PSAL. VIII.

*To the chief Musician upon Gittith.
A Psalm of David.*

O Lord our Lord in all the earth
how doth thy name excell !
Who hast above the heavens set
thy Majesty to dwell !

2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes
thou fittest strength also,
That thou might'st still thine enemies
and self-avenging foe.

3 When as thy heavens I behold,
thy fingers work which are :
The moon together with the stars,
the which thou didst prepare :

4 O what is wretched man that thus
in mind thou shouldst him have ?
And what the son of man whom thou
to visit dost vouchsafe ?

5 For than the Angels thou hast him
a little made more low ;
With glory thou hast crowned him,
with majesty also.

6 Above thy handy-works thou hast
giv'n him dominion ;
All things thou hast under his feet
put in subjection.

7 The sheep and oxen all of them
also the field-beasts ; yea

8 The fowls that in the air do flie,
and fishes of the sea ;

9 Of those that pass thro' paths of sea,
what-thing-soever else ;

O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
O how thy name excels !

PSAL. IX. *To the chief Musieian
upon Muth Labben, A Psalm of David.*

Lord I'll thee praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

2 I will be glad and joy in thee,
most high, I'll sing thy name.

3 In turning back, my toes they'll fall,
and perish at thy sight.

4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause
in throne sit'st judging right.

5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd,
and wicked ones destroy'd ;

For ever and for evermore
thou hast their names made void.

6 Destructions (O thou foe) are come
to end perpetual :

Thou hast stroy'd cities, they are gone,
with their memorial.

7 Nevertheless Jehovah shall
for evermore endure ;

And unto judgment he his Throne
prepared hath most sure.

8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness ;

Unto the people judgment give
he shall in uprightness.

9 A refuge for oppress'd ones
Jehovah shall become ;

A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome.

10 They also that do know thy Name,
in thee will put their trust :

For them that do thee seek, O Lord,
forsake thou never dost.

(2)

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that doth in Sion dwell :

The deeds also that he hath done
among the people tell.

12 He to remembrance doth them call,
when he for blood doth seek ;

He also never doth forget
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah, mercy on me have
from them that do me hate ;

Mark mine afflictions that arise,
thou lift'st me from deaths gate.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates
thy praises all may show :

And that in thy salvation
I may rejoyce also.

15 The heathen are sunk down into
the pit that they had made :

Their foot is taken in the net
which privily they laid.

16 By judgment which he executes,
Jehovah is made known:

The wicked's snar'd in's handy work,
Deep Meditation.

17 Down into hell the wicked ones
shall turned be together.

And all the nations of the world
that do not God remember.

18 Because the needy ones shall not
forgotten be alway ?

The expectation of the poor
for aye shall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but O Jehovah rise ;

The heathen people in thy sight
let judged be likewise.

20 Jehovah do thou put in fear
ev'n every one of them :

That so the nations they may know
that they be sorry men.

Selah.

PSAL. X.

WHy stand'st thou Lord far off ? why
thy self in times of strait (hid'st

2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poor afflicted wight :

Caught be they in their plots forecast.

3 For of his hearts desire

The

The wicked boasts ; and bleſs he doth
the churl, that ſtirs Gods ire.

4 The wicked one according to
his countenances pride

Will not inquire : that there's no God
ſo all his thoughts abide.

5 His ways do always bring forth grief,
on high thy judgments be
Above his ſight : his preſſing foes
puſh at them all will he.

6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be,

From age to age that am not yet
in ill adverſity.

7 His mouth with curſing filled is,
deceits and fallacy,

Under his tongue perverſeneſs is,
alſo iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
he ſits ; in ſecret dens

He ſlays the harmleſs, 'gainſt the poor
his eyes down ſlily bends

9 He cloſely lurks as ~~Lion~~ lion lurks
in den the poor to catch :

He lurks and trapping them in's net
th' afflicted poor doth ſnatch.

10 Down doth he crouch, and to the duſt
he humbly bows withal, That

That so a multitude of poor
in his strong paws may fall.

11. He saith in's heart God hath forgot;
he hides his face away,
So that he will not see this thing
unto eternal aye.

(2)

12. Jehovah rise thou up, O God
lift up thine hand on high,
Cast not the meek afflicted one
out of thy memory.

13. O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn th' almighty one.

He in his heart saith, thou wilt not
make inquisition.

14. Thou see'st, for thou mark'st wrong &
with thy hand to repay, (spight
The poor leaves it to thee : thou art
of fatherless the stay.

15. The wickeds arm in pieces break,
and of the evil one
Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findest none.

16. Jehovah King for ever is :
and to eternal aye
Out of his land the heathen folk
are perished away.

17 The meek afflicted mans desire
Jehovah thou dost hear :
Thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou mak'st attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless and poor;
that add no more he may
The man of sorrows from the land
with terrour to dismay.

PSAL. XI

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

I in the Lord do put my trust,
how therefore do you say
Unto my soul, like as a bird
fly to your hill away ?

2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string prepare :
That they may shoot i' th' dark at them
in heart that upright are.

3 If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown ;
Yet for the man that righteous is,
what is it he hath done ?

4 The Lord in's holy Temple is,
the Lord's throne's in the skie :
His eyes will view, his eye lids too
the sons of men will trie.

5 The

5 The man that truly righteous is,
ev'n him the Lord will prove :
His soul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love.

6 Snares fire and brimstone he will rain
ungodly men upon ;
And burning tempest of their cup
shall be the portion.

7 Because the Lord that righteous is,
all righteousness doth love :
His countenance the upright one
beholding doth approve.

PSAL. XII.

*To the chief Musician upon Sheminith,
A Psalm of David.*

SAVE O Jehovah now because
the godly one doth cease ;
For from amongst the sons of men
the faithful do decrease.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
speaks lying vanities :
They with a flattering lip do speak ;
with double heart likewise.

3 Jehovah shall cut off ev'n all
the lips of flatterings,
And he shall cut off every tongue
which boasteth of great things.

4 Which

4 Which thus have said, we with our
prevailing power shall get, (tongues
Are not our lips our own ? for who
lord over us is set ?

5 Thus saith the Lord, for sighs of them
that want, for poor oppressed,
I now will rise, from such as puff
at him, will give him rest.

6 Jehovahs words, pure words they be
as silver that is tri'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purifi'd.

7 Thou shalt them keep, O Lord thou
preserve them every one (shalt
For evermore in safety from
this generation.

8 The wicked men on everie side
do walk presumptuously,
When vileness by the sons of men
exalted is on high.

PSAL. XIII.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm
of David.*

Jehovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me ? what for aye ?
How long wilt thou so closely hide
from me thy face away ?

2 How

2 How long shall I in soul consult,
in hearts grief daily go?
How long exalted over me
shall be my deadly foe?

Consider me, O Lord my God,
and answer me likewise,
Lest that I sleep the sleep of death,
enlighten thou mine eyes.
4 Lest that mine enemies should say;
against him I prevail;
Lest those that trouble me rejoyce
if being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have set my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon,
My heart shall very much rejoyce
in thy salvation.

Unto Jehovah songs of praise
sing joyfullie will I,
Because that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteously.

PSAL. XIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

THe fool in's heart saith, there's no God
they are corrupt each one,
Abominable works they do;
that doth good there is none.

2 The Lord from heaven looked down
on sons of men to see
If any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone;
There is not any that doth good,
no not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquitie
do they not know at all!
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on God they do not call.

5 There with a very grievous fear,
affrighted sore they were;
For God i' th' generation is
of such as righteous are.

6 The countel of the poor opprest;
ashamed you would make:
And that because Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.

7 Who Israels health from Sion gives?
his folks captivitie
When God shall turn: Jacob shall joy,
glad Israel shall be.

PSAL XV.

A Psalm of David.

O Lord who in thy tabernacle
a sojourner shall be?

And

And who is he inhabit shall
thy hill of sanctitie?

2 The man that walketh uprightlie,
that worketh righteousness;

And he who from his heart doth speak
the words of faithfulness.

3 Who with his tongue backbiteth not,
nor doth his heighbour hurt:
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 Whose eies contemn the person vile;
but those the Lord that fear,
He honours them, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 Nor gives his coin to usury:
nor take a bribe doth he
Against the harmlesse: thus who doth
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Mistam, or, a Golden Psalm of David.

O Mighty God, preserve thou me
for upon thee I rest:

2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord
my soul thou hast profest.

My goodness reacheth not to Thee,

3 But to the saints on earth;

And to them that are excellent,

in whom is all my mirth.

4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,
their griefs shall multiplie :
Their blood-drink-offrings I'll not pour
their names my lips shall flie.

5 Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance;

So is he likewise of my cup,
thou dost maintain my chance.

6 The lines that fall are unto me,
in pleasant places are :

Yea, goodly is the heritage
that falleth to my share.

7 I will Jehovah humbly bless,
who counsels me aright :

My reins also do me instruct
in seasons of the night.

8 Before me I the Lord have set
as present evermore :

Because he is at my right hand,
I shall not slide therefore.

9 Therefore my heart rejoyceth much,
my glory's glad withal :

Moreover also dwell in hope
my flesh securely shall.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul
in deaths estate to be :

Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life :
 fulness of joyes before
 Thy presence, and at thy right hand
 are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

A Prayer of David.

- J**ehovah hearken to the right,
 attend unto my cry :
 Give ear unto my pray'r that goes
 from lips that do not lie.
- 2 My judgment from thy face let come,
 thine eyes let see the right.
 Mine heart thou hast examined,
 and visited by night.
- 3 Thou hast me as in furnace tri'd,
 and yet shalt nothing find :
 For that my mouth shall not transgress
 I am resolv'd in mind.
- 4 For what concerns the works of men,
 by thy lips words have I
 The paths of him that doth destroy
 observed heedfullie.
- 5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps
 within thy beaten way :
 Lest otherwise at any time
 my footsteps go astray.
- 6 Because that thou wilt answer me,
 O God, on thee I call : Incline

life : incline thou unto me thine ear
hear thou my speech withal.

(2)

Shew forth thy wondrous grace on them
that trust on thee repose :
O thou that sav'st by thy right hand
from self up-lifting foes.
As th' apple of thine eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me hide :
From wicked men my deadly foes,
who waste me on each side.

o Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
boast with their mouth likewise :
1 They round us in our steps : on earth
they set their bow'd down eyes.
2 He like a renting lion is,
that ready is to tear ;
secret places sits as he
a renting lion were.

3 Arise, do thou his face prevent,
make him bow down, O Lord :
set my soul at freedom from
the wicked one thy sword.
4 From mortal men thy hand O Lord
from men that mortal are ;
and of this passing world who have
within this life their share,

incline

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
their bellies fill also :

Their sons are fill'd, their residue
they leave their babes unto.

15 In righteousness thy favour I
shall very clearly see :

And waking with thine Image I
shall satisfied be.

PSAL. XVIII.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David the servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this song, the day that the Lord delivered him from all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,

I'LL dearlie love the Lord my strength,
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewise
And saviour mine, my God, my strength
My shield on whom my trust relies.

My safeties horn, my tower likewise,
3 Upon Jehovah I will call
Who to be praised worthy is ;
So from my toes be sav'd I shall.

4 Deaths sorrows me encompassed,
And floods of Belial frighted me.

5 Hells pangs me round environed:
The snares of death prevented me.

6 In my straits on the Lord call'd I,
And to my God cry'd ; he did hear
My voice from 's temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.

Then th' earth did shake & quake, likewise
Mov'd hills foundations shook at's ire.

8 Smoak from his nostrils did arise
And from his mouth devouring fire,
By it the coals enkindled were.

9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd
And he descended ; also there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on cherubs rode apace
Yea on the wings of wind he flew.

11 He darkness made his secret place,
His covert round about him drew
Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.

12 From brightness that before him was
His thickned clouds did pass likewise
Hail-stones, and coals of fire did pass.

(2)

13 Jehovah thundered forth also
Within the heavens in his ire,
The Highest caus'd his voice to go
Hail stones and burning coals of fire.

14 Yea he his arrows did send out
And bruising he them scattered :

And lightnings he did hurl about
And them with dread discomfited.

15 The channels where the waters pass
Were seen, the ground-works of the world
Appear'd at thy rebuke, at blast

Of thy displeasures breath, O Lord.

16 He from above sent, he me set,
The waters great he drew me fro :

17 From my strong foes-me free he set
From them that hated me also.

For they were mightier than I.

18 They me prevented in the day.

Of that my dark calamity,

Yet was the Lord for me a stay.

19 And he me led a large place to :

He sav'd me, for he did delight

20 In me. The Lord repay'd me so,
According as I did aright.

After the pureness of my hands

He gave a recompence to me :

21 Because I kept the Lord's commands :

Nor I from God went wickedly.

22 For's judgments all were in my sight

Nor from me his decrees put I :

23 And I before him was upright,

Me kept from mine iniquity.

(3)

24. Therefore the Lord rewarded me
According as I did aright :
After mine hands integrity,
That did appear before his sight;
25 With persons merciful that are
Thou merciful thy self wilt show.
Thou upright wilt thy self declare
With such as upright are also.
26 With such as follow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare ;
But thou wilt turn thy self awry
Against them all that froward are.
27 Because thou safetie wilt afford
To poor folk ; but high looks suppress :
28 For thou wilt light my lamp, the Lord
My God will lighten my darkness-
29 For through a troop by thee I ride ;
And by my God leap'd o're a wall.
30 God's way's intire, the Lord's word tri'd:
That trust in him, he's shield to all.
31 For who is God the Lord but He ?
Or who a Rock our God beside ?
32 It's God with strength that girdeth me,
And me in perfect way doth guide.

33 He makes my feet like as the roe,
(3) And on my high place makes me stand.

34 Mine arms do break the brasen bow;
So well to war he learns my hand.

35 And of thy saving health the shield
Thou hast bestowed upon me :
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekness made me great to be,

(4)

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large,
So that my ankles did not slide.

37 My foes pursue I, and o'recharge,
I turn'd not till they were destroy'd.

38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise
They at my feet did fall subdu'd.

39 For thou hast girded me likewise
Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou hast subdued under me
Those that did up against me rise,

40 My foes their necks thou gavest me,
That I might waste mine enemies.

41 They cry'd ; but none to save they find
To God, but with no answer meet.

42 I beat them then as dust i' th' wind,
And cast them out as dirt i' th' street.

43 And thou hast me delivered
From people that contentious be :

Thou of the heathen mad'st me head,
The folk I knew not, shall serve me.

44 They

44 They'll at first hearing me obey :
 Themselves shall strangers yield to me.
 45 The strangers sons shall fade away,
 And from their closets frightened be.

(5)

46 Live Lord, & let my rock be blest :
 God of my health exalted be.

47 God that for me revenge express'd
 And brings down people under me.

48 He sav'd me from mine enemies
 And thou didst lift me higher then.
 Those that did up against me rise ;
 And freed'st me from the violent men.

49 I will therefore to thee confess
 With thanks the heathen folk among ;
 Jehovah to thy name express
 My praises will I in a song.

50 He giveth great salvation
 Unto his King ; and doth display
 His mercy to's anointed one,
 To David and his seed for aye.

PSAL. XIX.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David.

DEclare abroad the heavens do
 the Majestie of God :
 And forth the firmament doth show
 his handy-work abroad.

C 5

2 Day

- 2 Day speaks to day, night hath likewise
knowledge to night declar'd.
- 3 There neither speech nor language is
where their voice is not heard.
- 4 The coasts of all the earth throughout
their line is gone unto :
The ends of all the world about,
their words do reach unto.
- 5 A tabernacle he in those
hath pitched for the sun ;
Who bridegroom like from's chamber goes
glad giants race to run.
- 6 The utmost end of heavens fro
his course and compassing
To th' ends thereof : from's heat also
there hidden is no thing.
- (2)
- 7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure
and doth the soul convert :
Jehovah's Testimony sure
makes wise the simple heart.
- 8 The Statutes of the Lord are right
and do rejoyce the heart :
The Lord's command is pure, and light
doth to the eyes impart.
- 9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
and doth endure for ever.

The truth Jehovah's judgments are
and righteous altogether.

10 Than gold, than much-refined-gold
more to be prized far:

Than honey sweeter manifold,
and honey-comb they are.

11 Thy servant he moreover is
admonished from hence,

In keeping of the same likewise
great is the recompence.

12 Who can his errors thoroughly know?
from secret faults cleanse me.

And from presumptuous sins also
keep thou thy servant free.

13 O let them never over me
usurp dominion:

Then clear and upright shall I be
from great transgression.

14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my
let acceptable be, (heart

Lord in thy sight, my rock who art
and my redeemer free.

PSAL. XX.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David.

I Th' day of sore affliction
the Lord to thee attend,

The name of Jacob's mighty God
thee mightily defend.

2 Send

2 Send thee help from his holy place:
from Sion strengthen thee.

3 Mind all thy gifts, and sacrifice
accepted let it be. Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
thy counsel all fulfill,

5 We in thy perfect saving health
rejoyce with shouting will.

And in the name of our God we
our banners will erect,

When as thy supplications all
Jehovah shall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
save his anointed dear:

With saving strength of his right hand,
from's holy heaven he'll hear.

7 In chariots some their confidence,
and some in horses set:

But of the Lord our God the name
we never will forget:

8 So we arise and stand upright,
they are brought down and fall.

9 Save, Lord, and let the King us hear
when unto him we call.

PSAL. XXI.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David.

Jehovah in thy strength
the King shall joyful be:

And joy in thy salvation,
how vehemently shall he?

2 Thou granted hast to him
that which his heart desir'd,
And thou hast not withholden back
that which his lips requir'd. Selah;

3 For with blessings of good
thou hast prevented him:
Thou on his head of finest gold
hast set a diadem.

4 Of thee he asked life,
thou didst it freely give;
Ev'n length of daies to him, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In thy Salvation
his glory hath been great:
Thou honour hast and majesty
likewise upon him set.

6 For thou for evermore
hast him for blessings made:
Thou mak'st him with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.

7 Because that in the Lord
the king doth trust, and he
Through mercy of the highest one
shall not removed be.

8 Thine hand shall find out all
that enemies are to thee:

And thy right-hand shall find out them
of thee that haters be.

9 Thou set'st as fiery ov'n
them in times of thine ire :

The Lord will swallow them in's wrath
and: them consume with fire.

10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit
that doth of them proceed
From off the earth, and from amongst
the sons of men their seed,

11 Because against thee they
an evil did intend :

A wicked plot they have devis'd,
but cannot work their end.

12 * For thou shalt turn their back,
whenever thou shalt place

Thine arrows ready on thy strings,
full right against their face.

13 Jehovah in thy strength
on high extolled be :

And we will sing; yea praise with psalms
thy mighty pow'r will we.

PSAL. XXII.

*To the chief Musician upon Aijeletb Shabar.
A Psalm of David.*

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsaken me? and why

Art thou so far off from my help,
and from words of my cry?

2 My God, I in the day time cry,
but me thou dost not hear;

Also by night, and unto me
no quiet rest is there.

3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell

Among the thankful praises of
thy people Israel.

4 Our fathers heretofore in thee
have put their confidence:

They trusted have, and thou to them
didst give deliverance.

5 They unto thee did crie aloud,
and were preserved sound.

In thee they put their confidence,
and nought did them confound.

6 * But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very scorn:

And I among the people am
despised as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look,
a scoff at me do make;

They with the lip do make a mow,
the head in scorn they shake.

8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himself,
let him now rid him quite;

Let him deliver him because
in him he doth delight!

9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly didst forth take :

When I was on my mothers breasts,
to hope thou didst me make.

10 I from the tender womb have been
committed unto thee :

Yea from my mothers belly thou
hast been a God to me :

(2)

11 Be not thou far away from me ;
for tribulation

Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none

12 Great many bulls on every side
have me encompassed :

The mighty bulls of Bashan have
me round environed:

13 With their wide opened mouths on me
they gaping so appear,
As it that each a ravening
and roaring lion were.

14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones
disjointed are likewise ;

Like unto melted wax my heart
amidst my bowels lies.

15 My

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd,
and my tongue cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death brought me thou hast.

16 For dogs have compass'd me about
th' assembly me beset

Of wicked ones, they pierced through
my hands and eke my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all;
they look'd, they did me view.

18 My cloaths among them they did part;
lots for my coat they threw.

19 But thou Lord, be not far; my strength
haste thou to succour me.

20 My soul from sword, my darling from
the power of dogs set free.

21 Out from the lions mouth also,
oh, saved that I were!

For thou from horns of unicorns
didst me vouchsafe to hear.

22 Thy name I will declare to them
that brethren are to me:

Amidst the congregation I
will praises give to thee.

(3)

23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praise;
all Jacob's seed do ye

Him

Him glorifie ; and dread him all
ye Israels seed that be.

24 For he th^e affliction of the poor
loaths not, nor doth despise :

Nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him he crys.

25 Within the congregation great,
my praise is of thee still :

Before them that him reverence
perform my vows I will.

26 The meek shall eat and be suffic^d :
Jehovah praise shall they

That do him seek : your heart shall live
unto perpetual aye.

27 All th^e ends of th^e earth remember
and turn unto the Lord : (shall

And thee all heathen families
to worship shall accord.

28 Because unto Jehovah doth
the kingdom appertain :

Likewise among the nations he
is Ruler Sovereign.

29 Earths fat ones eat, & worship shall
all who to dust descend.

(Who cannot keep alive his soul)
before his face shall bend.

30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon :

Which to the Lord shall counted be
a generation.

31 Come shall they & his righteousness
by them declar'd shall be
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

PSALM XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

THe Lord to me a shepherd is,
want therefore shall not I:

2 He in the folds of tender grass
doth make me down to lie:

He leads me to the waters still.

3 restore my soul doth he:

In paths of righteousness he will
for his names sake lead me.

4 In valley of deaths shade although
I walk, I'll fear none ill:

For thou with me, thy rod also
thy staff me comfort will.

5 Thou hast 'fore me a Table spread
in presence of my foes:

Thou dost anoint with oyl mine head,
my cup it overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy my days all
shall surely follow me:

And in the Lords house dwell I shall
so long as days shall be.

Psalm,

PSAL. XXIV. *A Psalm of David.*

THe earth Jehovah's is
with all the store of it.

The habitable world is his,
and they thereon that sit.

2 For its foundation
he on the seas hath laid:
And it the water floods upon
most solidly hath staid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high,
who shall ascend into?
Within his place of sanctity,
who shall there stand also?

4 The clean in hands, likewise
the pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his soul to lies,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he
shall from the Lord receive,
From God of his salvation he
his righteousness shall have.

6 This is the progeny
that seek him even they
That for thy face inquiring be,
this Jacob is, Selah.

(2)

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads,
and doors that last for aye,

Be

Be ye lift up, that enter in
the King of Glory may.

8 This glorious King, Who's he?
Jehovah puissant,
And valiant Jehovah is,
in battel valiant.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that last for aye,
Do ye lift up, that enter in
the King of glory may.

10 The glorious King, Oh say,
who is it that may be?

The Lord of armies in array
the glorious King is he.

Selah.

PSAL. XXV.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my soul to thee, O Lord,
2 My God I trust in thee,
Let me not be asham'd, nor let
my foes joy over me.

3 Yea, let not them that wait on thee,
be fill'd with shamefulness,
But let them all ashamed be,
who causlessly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah to me show,
thy paths make me discern,

5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
and cause thou me to learn.

6

6 For of my health thou art the God,
on thee I wait all day.

Thy bowels, Lord, and mercies mind,
for they have been for aye.

7 My sins of youth and trespasses,
to mind, oh ! do not take :

O mind me in thy tenderness,
Lord, for thy goodness sake.

8 The Lord's good and upright, therefore
he'll sinners teach the way :

9 The meek he will in judgment guide,
and teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
and truth all of them too,

To them that keep his covenant,
and testimonies do.

11 For thy names sake Jehovah I
do humbly thee intreat

To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.

(2)

12 Who fears the Lord, him he will teach
the way that he shall chuse :

13 His soul shall dwell at ease ; his seed
as heirs the earth shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord's with those
that do him reverence,

And

And of his cov'nant he to those
will give intelligence.

15 Mine eys continually be
upon Jehovah set ;

For it is he that will set free
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy show ;

For I am in a lonely case,
afflicted poor also.

17 My straits of heart enlarged be ;
bring me from my distress :

18 My pain and mine affliction see ;
and all my sins release.

19 My foes mark, for they many be
and cruelly me hate.

20 My soul keep, free me, nor let me
be sham'd, who on thee wait.

21 Let soundness and integrity
keep me who trust in thee.

22 From all his troubles Israel
O God do thou set free.

PSAL. XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

Udge me, O Lord for walk I do
in mine integrity ;

Upon the Lord I trust also,

slide therefore shall not l.

Search

- 2 Search me, O Lord, prove me likewise,
my reins and my heart try ?
- 3 Because thy grace is 'fore mine eyes,
and in thy truth walk I.
- 4 With persons vain I have not satē
nor with dissemblers gone :
- 5 Church of malignants I do hate,
and sit the wicked from.
- 6 In cleanness wash my hands I will,
so Lord thy altar round.
- 7 With thankful voice that I may tell,
and all thy wonders sound.
- 8 Thy houses habitation dear,
O Lord in love have I,
The place and tabernacle where
resides thy Majestie.
- 9 Let not my soul with sinners lie,
with men of blood my life,
- 10 In whose hands guile : and bribery
in their right hand is rife.
- 11 Redeem and pity me, for I
walk in mine uprightness :
My foot stands right, the Lord will I
in Church-assembly bless

PSAL. XXVII. *A Psalm of David.*

THe Lord my light is, and my health,
what shall make me dismayd ?

The

The Lord is of my life the strength,
who shall make me afraid ?

2 When wicked men mine enemies
and foes in battel come

Against me to eat up my flesh,
they stumbled and fell down.

3 If that an host against me come,
my heart undaunted is :

If war against me should arise,
I am secure in this.

4 One thing I asked of the Lord,
which still I will request,

That I of all my life the daies
may in the Lords house rest.

To view the beauty of the Lord,
and in his temple seek.

5 For in his tent in th' evil day
he will me hidden keep.

He will me hide in seerecy
of his pavillion ;

And will me highly lift upon
the rocks munition.

6 Moreover at this time my head
on high shall lifted be

above mine enemies who do
about encompas me :

Therefore in's tent I'll sacrifice
of joy an offering ;

D

Unto

Unto Jehovah sing will I,
yea, I will praises sing.

7 When as I with my voice do crie,
me, O Jehovah hear :

Have mercy also upon me,
and unto me give ear.

8 O seek ye for my countenance,
(when as thou saidst to me)

Lord, I will seek thy countenance,
mine heart did answer thee.

9 O hide not thou thy countenance
away from me theretore,

Thy servant put thou not away
in thy displeasure sore.

O God of my salvation,
do not from me depart :

Nor yet forsake me utterlie,
for thou my helper art.

10 My father and my mother both,
though they do me forsake,

Yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himself me take.

11 Jehovah teach thou me the way
and be a guide to me

In righteous paths, because of them
that mine observers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,

For witness false against me stand,
and breath out cruelties:

13 Which had o'recome me, but that I
believed for to see
Jehovah's goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
thy self there strengthening stay;
And so thy heart he strengthen shall:
wait on the Lord I say.

PSAL. XXVIII. *A Psalm of David.*

Jehovah unto thee I cry,
My rock be thou not deaf from me:
Lest thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go should be.
2 The voice of my request hear thou
For grace when unto thee I cry;
When I lift up my hands unto
Thine Oracle of Sanctitie.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteousness:
That peace unto their neighbours say;
But in their hearts is wickedness.

4 Give thou to them like to their work,
And like the evil of their deeds;
Give them like to their handy-work
And render unto them their meeds.

5 Because unto Jehovahs works
They did not wise attention yield,
Neither unto his handy-work,
He will them waste, and not up-build.

6 The Lord be blest, for heard hath he
The voice of my request for grace:
The Lord's my strength, & shield to me,
My heart staid on him, help'd I was.

7 Therefore my heart will gladness show,
And with my song I'll him confess:

Jehovah his anointed to
Their strength and tower of safetie is.

8 Salvation on thy folk bestow,
And bless thou thine Inheritance,
Unto eternity also

Do thou them feed, and them advance.

This in any common Tunes.

Save Lord thy people, bless also
thou thine Inheritance,
And ev'n eternitie unto
them feed, and them advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

O Ye the sons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto:
Unto Jehovah glory give,
and potencie also.

- 2 Unto the Lord do ye ascribe
his glorious names renown :
In beautie of his holiness
bow to Jehovah down.
- 3 The Lord's voice on the waters is :
the God of glorie great
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
on many waters set.
- 4 Jehovahs voice is full of power,
the Lord's voice glorious.
- 5 The Lords voice cedars breaks, the Lord
breaks those in Libanus.
- 6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
the mountain Lebanon :
And like a youthful unicorn,
the hill of Syrion.
- 7 * Jehovahs voice strikes flames of fire,
Jehovah's voice doth make
- 8 The desert shake : Jehovah makes
the Kadesh desert shake.
- 9 The Lords voice makes the hinds to
and makes the forrest bare. (calve,
But his whole glorie he within
his temple doth declare.
- 10 Jehovah on the deluge fate,
the Lord sits ever King,
- 11 The Lord to's folk gives strength, the
them blessed peace will bring. (Lord

PSAL. XXX.

*A Psalm; a Song of the dedication of
the house of David.*

LORD, I will thee extol on high,
for thou hast made me rise :

And joyful hast not made to be
o're me mine enemies.

2 I Lord my God to thee cry'd have,
and thou hast made me whole.

3 Jehovah thou out of the grave
hath raised up my soul :

From pits descent thou quicknedst me.

4 O sing unto the Lord,

And ye his saints give thanks when ye
his holiness record.

5 For's wrath doth but a while abide,
life in his love doth stay :

If weeping lodge an ev'ning tide,
yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my prosp'rous state I said,
now shall I never slide.

7 Lord, by thy favour thou hast made
my mountain fast abide.

8 Thou hid'st thy face, I troubled was,
Lord, I to thee did cry ;

Also my humble suit for grace
unto the Lord made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be,
when I to pit go down?
Shall dust give glory unto thee?
shall it thy truth make known?
10 Do thou me, O Jehovah hear,
and on me mercy have:
To me, Jehovah be thou near,
an helper me to save.

11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned hast:
With joy thou didst me gird also,
and off my sackcloth cast.
12 So shall my glory sing thy praise,
and never silent be;
Jehovah, O my God always
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
let me be shamed never:
Accordingly as thou art just,
O do thou me deliver.
2 Bow down to me thine ear with speed
let me deliverance have,
My rock of strength, & house of fence
O be thou me to save.
3 Because a rock thou me unto
and fortress mine wilt be:

Therefore for thy Names sake, O do
thou lead and guide thou me.

4 O pull thou me out of the net,
which to ensnare me they
Full privily for me have set :
because thou art my stay.

5 Into thy hands my spirit I
reposing do commit :
Jehovah God of veritie,
thou hast redeemed it.

6 Who lying vanities embrace
such men have I abhorr'd ;
But as for me, I wholly place
my trust upon the Lord.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
and joy, because that thou
Didst view my straits, in anguish sad
my soul thou diddest know.

8 And thou hast not enclosed me
within the enemies hand :
But in the place of libertie
thou mad'st my feet to stand.

(2)

9 O Lord, because distress'd am I
in mercie send relief ;
My soul, my belly, and mine eie
consumed are with grief.

10 Because my life with sorrow quails,
with sighs my years decay :
And for my sins my vigour fails,
my bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a scorn am I,
chiefly my neighbours to :
A fear to friends, they that me spie
without, did flee me fro.

12 I as a dead man am forgot,
that's out of memory :
And like unto a broken pot,
ev'n such an one am I.

13 Because that I of all the rout
the flandering did hear :
On every side me round about
there was a trembling fear.
While as that they against me did
together counsel take,
They craftily have purposed
my life away to make.

14 But O Jehovah upon thee
my confidence doth stand :
I said thou art a God to me.

15 My times are in thy hand :
From the hands of mine enemies
do thou deliver me,
And from the hand of them likewise
that my pursuers be.

(3)

(3)

16 Thy countenance to shine upon
thy servant do thou make :

O give to me salvation,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

17 O Lord, let me not be asham'd
for call'd on thee I have :

Oh let the wicked men be sham'd,
and silent in the grave..

18 Let lying lips be silenced :

'gainst him that is upright
That do such grievous speeches spread
in pride and in despite.

19 Oh how great good hast thou in store
laid up, and wrought for them,

Who fear and trust in thee before
the sons of earthly men !

20 Thou in the secret of thy face,
shall hide them from mans pride ;
From strife of tongues in covert place
thou shalt them safely hide.

21 O let Jehovah blest'd be,
because he hath made known
His kindness wonderfull to me,
within a fenced town.

22 For I in haste said, I am cast
out from before thine eye :

My

My suit for grace yet heard thou hast,
when I to thee did crie.

23 O love the Lord all ye his saints,
the faithful he doth guard:

But he unto proud doers grants
a plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax strong:
All whosoever hopefullie
do for Jehovah long.

PSAL. XXXII.

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

ore **O**H blessed is the man to whom
trespasts is pardoned,
And he to whom transgression
is wholly covered.

2 O blessed is the man to whom
the Lord imputes not sin;
And he who such a spirit hath
that guile is not therein.

3 My bones whilst I did silence keep,
with age did wear away,
By reason of my roaring cry
continuing all the day.

4 For heavily thy hand did lie
upon me day and night;
That into summers scorching drought
my moisture turned quite.

Selah.

My

5 My sinful trespass unto thee

I have acknowledged,

And my perverse iniquitie

I have not covered :

Against my self my sins said I,

I'll to the Lord confess ;

And then of mine iniquitie

thou didst the sin release.

Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee

in finding-time shall pray ;

Surely in floods of waters great,

come nigh him shall not they.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt

from trouble set me free ;

Thou with songs of deliverance

shall round encompass me.

Selah.

8 To thee I will instruction give,

teach thee likewise will I

The way wherein thou shouldest go :

I'll guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not like the horse and mule

which do not understand,

Whose mouths with bridle bit we rule

to bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is

their sorrows do abound :

But him that on the Lord relies,

shall mercie compass round.

11

11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoyce:
And all in heart that upright be,
shout forth with chearful voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE just in God rejoyce,
praise well th' upright doth suit.
2 Praise God with harp, with psaltry sing
to him on ten-string'd lute.

3 A new song sing to him,
aloud play skilfullie;

4 Because Jehovah's word is right,
his works all veritie.

5 He loveth righteousness,
and also equitie:

The earth is fully furnish'd with
the Lords benignitie.

6 For by Jehovah's word
the heavens had their frame;
And by the spirit of his mouth,
all th' armies of the same.

7 The waters of the sea
he gathers as an heap:
Together as in store-houses
he layeth up the deep.

8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear;

Let

Let all the dwellers of the world
unto him reverence bear.

9 Because he did but speak
the word, and it was made;
He did give out commandement,
and it was firmly staid.

10 The Lord doth bring to nought
the heathens counsel wise;
He makes to be of no effect
what people do devise.

11 The counsel of the Lord
abide for ever shall;
The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O blessed nation
whose God Jehovah is;
And people whom for heritage
he chosen hath for his.

13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all sons of men views well.

14 Look from his dwelling place doth he
to all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth mind the same.

16 By multitude of hosts
no king himself doth save :
Nor yet by multitude of strength
they strong deliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is
to be a saviour ;
Nor shall he work deliverance
by greatness of his power.

18 On them that do him fear,
lo is Jehovah's eye :
Upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To save alive in dearth,
their soul from death to free.

20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait,
our help and shield is he.

21 For our heart joyes in him,
in's holy name trust we :

Thy mercy Lord, let be on us
like as we trust in thee.

PSAL XXXIV.

*A Psa'm of David when he changed his
behaviour before Abimelech, who drave
him away, and he departed.*

I Will the Lord in seasons all
bless in humility,
And in my mouth his praises shall
abide continually.

2 My soul shall in Jehovah make
with joy her boasting, chear;
The humble shall great pleasure take
when they hereof shall hear.

3 With me together O do ye
Jehovah magnifie;

And let us all herein agree
to lift his name on high.

4 When I Jehovah sought unto,
then he to me gave ear:

He me delivered also
from all that was my fear.

5 They look'd to him & lightned were,
no shame did them appall.

6 This poor man cri'd, the Lord did hear,
and sav'd from troubles all.

7 The Lord his Angel every where
incampeth round about

Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taste and see likewise;

O great is that mans blessedness
whose trust on him relies!

9 Oh see that ye Jehovah fear,
his holie ones that be!

Because that such as do him fear,
no want at all shall see.

10 Young Lions they are brought to want
and suffer lack of food:
But they that fear the Lord, no want
shall have of any good.

(2)

11 O come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear;
And I will you instruct how ye
the Lord aright shall fear.

12 Who is the man whose heart is bent
that long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
prosperity to see?

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips also
from speaking guile keep thou.

14 Depart from evil and do good,
seek peace and it pursue.

15 Upon the men that righteous are,
the Lord doth set his eie;
And likewise he doth bow his ear
when unto him they crie.

16 Jehovah's face is set against
them that do wickedly,
That he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.

17 When as the righteous men do cry,
the Lord doth hear their call;

And

And gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah near is such unto
as broken-hearted be;
Whose spirit contrite is also,
ev'n such ones save will he.

19 The just mans griefs are many a one,
from all God sets him free:

20 He keepeth all his bones, that none
of them shall broken be.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked man,
and whosoever hate

The righteous man, ev'n all of them
shall sure be desolate.

22 Their souls that do Jehovah serve,
he freely doth redeem:

Nor utterly shall any swerve,
that put their trust in him.

PSAL XXXV.

A Psalm of David.

PLead Lord with them that with me plead,
Against them fight that fight with me.

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up my helper for to be.

3 Draw out the spear and stop the way
Against them that my pursuers be;
And to my soul oh do thou say,
I am salvation unto thee.

Let them confounded be and sham'd
That seek my soul how they may spill:
Let them be turned back and sham'd
That in their thoughts devise mine ill.
As chaff before the wind be they,
God's angel let them drive also.
Let dark and slippery be their way,
God's angel drive them to and fro

For causelessly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net:
They causelessly have digged it,
That they therein my soul may get;
Let seiz upon him unaware
Destruction; let his net withal
That he hath hid, himself insnare,
Into that ruine let him fall.

My soul shall in the Lord rejoyce,
In his salvation joyful be.
My bones shall say as with one voice,
Jehovah, who is like to thee
Who sett'st the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too strong;
Yea, such as poor and needy be,
From him that spoileth him with wrong?

(2)

False witnesses did up arise,
What I knew not they charg'd on me,

12 They pay me ill for good likewise.
Whereby my soul might spoiled be.

13 But as for me, when sick they were,
My cloathing then of Sackcloth was :
My Soul I bow'd with fasts, my prayer
Did back into my bosome pass.

14 As he my friend or brother were
So my behaviour I have kept :
I bowed down with heavie chear
As one that for his mother wept.

15 But they were glad my wo to see
And they together gathered were :
Yea, th' abjects 'gainst me gathered be,
And restles me unwitting tear.

* 16 They mocking parasites among,
In feasts do gnash their teeth at me!

17 O Lord how long wilt thou look on?
My soul from their destruction free :
My darling free from lions set.

18 So will I give thee thanks always
Within the congregation great :
Amongst much people I'll thee praise.

(3)

19 O let them not rejoice o're me,
That are my wrongful enemies :
And they that hate me causlessly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.

20 Because they do not speak for peace,
But in their thoughts they do invent
Against them plots of guilefulness,
That in the land for peace are bent.

21 Their mouth 'gainst me hath op'ned
And said, ah, ah, our eie it saw. (been

22 Lord be not silent, thou hast seen;
Lord, do not far from me withdraw.

23 Arise and to my judgment wake,
My God and Lord unto my plea.

24 Lord judge me for thy justice sake,
My God lest o're me joy should they.

25 Let them not say their hearts within,
Aha, our souls desire have we :

Now have we quite upswallowed him,
Oh let them never say of me.

26 Sham'd let them & confounded be

At once, who at my hurt are glad ;

Let such as boast themselves 'gainst me,
With shame and with disgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and shout for joy,

That favour do my righteous cause :

Yea let them say continually,

Extolled be the Lord with praise,

Who in his servants saving well

Doth his delightful pleasure take.

28 So shall my tongue thy justice tell :

And of thy praise all day shall speak.

PSAL. XXXVI.

*To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David,
the servant of the Lord.*

THe trespass of the wicked one
saith in assured wise,
Within my heart, the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

2 Because that he in his own eyes
himself is flattering,

Until that his iniquity
be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile
which from his mouth proceed :
He hath left off for to be wise,
and do the godly deed.

4 He, when he lyeth on his bed,
doth mischief meditate :

He sets himself in no good way,
he doth not evil hate.

(2)

5 Thy mercy, O Jehovah is
within the heavens high :

Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
unto the cloudy sky.

6 Like mountains great thy righteousness
thy judgments like unto

The mighty deep ; thou sav'st, O Lord,
both man and beast also.

Psal. 37.



7 O God, thy loving kindness is
of wondrous excellence:

Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons put confidence.

8 They of the fatness of thy house
unto the full shall take;

And of the stream of thy delights
to drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life,
light in thy light we see:

O stretch thy loving kindness forth
to such as knowledg thee.

10 To them that upright are in heart
stretch out thy gracious love.

11 Let no proud foot against me come,
nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are they fallen all of them
that work iniquities:

They are cast down, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII. *A Psalm of David.*

FRet not thy self because of them
that evil workers be;

Nor envious be against the men
that work iniquitie.

2 For ev'n like unto the grass,
cut quickly down are they;

And

And like unto the tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust,
and be thou doing good :

So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and faith shall be thy food.

4 See that thou set thy hearts delight
also upon the Lord :

And then the wishes of thine heart
to thee he will afford.

5 Rowl on the Lord thy way : trust him,
and he'l it bring to pass.

6 As light thy justice he'l bring forth,
thy judgment as noon-days.

7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him
with patience do thou stay :

Fret not thy self because of him
who prospers in his way :

Nor at the man who brings to pass
the crafts he doth devise.

8 Cease ire and wrath, leave to do ill
thy self fret in no wise.

9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting down to fall :

But those that wait upon the Lord,
the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a little while and then,
the wicked shall not be :

Yea, thou shalt diligently mark
his place and it not see.

11 But humble men th^e inheritance
shall of the earth possess ;

Also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
gnashing at him his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him because
his day at hand he seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out their
& bent their bow have they (sword,
To cast the poor and needy down,
to kill th^e upright in way.

15 Their sword shall enter their own heart,
their bows shall broken be,

16 The just mans little better is,
than wicked's treasury.

17 For th^e arms of wicked shall be broke,
the Lord the just doth stay :

18 The Lord doth know upright mens
and their lot is for ay. (days,

19 They never shall ashamed be
in any time of ill ;

E

And

And when the days of famine come,
then shall they have their fill.

20 But wicked men Jehovah's foes,
as lambs fat shall decay :

They shall consume, yea, into smোক
they shall consume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
and never doth repay :

Whereas the just man mercie shows,
and freely gives away.

22 For such as of him blessed be,
the earth inherit shall :

And they that of him cursed are,
by cutting down shall fall.

23 The footsteps of a godly man
are ordered aright,

Ev'n by the Lord, and also he
doth in his way delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be utterly down cast,

Because Jehovah with his hand
doth yet uphold him fast.

25 I have been young, and now am old
yet have I never seen

The just man left, so that his seed
for bread have beggars been.

- 26 But every day he's merciful,
and lends : his seed is blest.
- 27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at rest.
- 28 Because the Lord doth judgment love,
his saints forsakes not he :
Kept ever are they ; but cut off
the sinners seed shall be.
- 29 The just inherit shall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
- 30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak,
his tongue doth judgment tell.
- 31 The Law of his God is in's heart,
none of his steps shall stray.
- 32 The wicked watcheth for the just,
and seeketh him to slay.
- 33 Jehovah will not such an one
leave up into his hand ;
Nor any such will he condemn
when judged he doth stand.

(4)

- 34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and he shall thee exalt,
Th' earth to inherit ; when cut off
the wicked see thou shalt.
- 35 The wicked man I have beheld
in mighty power to be ;

And spreading so himself abroad,
like as a green bay tree.

36 Nevertheless he past away,
and so then was not he :

Moreover I did seek for him,
but found he could not be.

37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and th' upright one attend ;

Because that unto such a man
peace is the latter-end.

38 But such men as transgressors be
together perish shall :

The latter end shall be cut off
of men ungodly all.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth of Jehovah come.

He is their strength to them in times
that are most troublesome.

40 Yea help & free them will the Lord,
he shall deliver them

From wicked men, because that they
do put their trust in him.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

*A Psalm of David, to bring to Re-
membrance.*

IN wrath, Lord, do not me chastise,
And in thy rage correct not me

2 For sore thine hand upon me lies
In me thine arrows fastned be

3 There is no soundness in my flesh,
Because thy wrath on me doth lie :
Nor in my bones is any rest,
Because of mine iniquitie.

4 Because that mine iniquities
Above my head ascended are ;
Like as an heaueie burden lies,
Too heaueie they for me to bear:

5 My wounds stink, & corrupt are grown
My foolishness doth make it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down,
I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsome soar,
And there's no soundness in my flesh.

8 Weak am I, and sore broke, I roar,
By reason of my hearts distress.

9 With thee, Lord, is all my desire,
My groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
And mine eyes sight is gone from me (tire,

11 My sore my lovers stand there fro,
My friends stand off, my kinsmen eke,

12 Who seek my life lay snares also,
Who seek mine hurt, they mischief speak,

And all day long imagine guile.

13 But as one deaf, I did not hear,

I as a dumb man was the while,
Whose mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I,
And in whose mouth reproofs none were,

15 For I, O Lord on thee relie,
O Lord my God thou wilt me hear.

16 O hear thou me, because, said I,
Else they will joy o're me with pride:
Themselves 'gainst me they magnifie,
When as my foot doth slip aside.

17 For I to halt am ready still,
Also my grief abides with me.

18 For I declare my trespass will,
And for my sin will sorry be.

19 Yet nevertheless mine enemies
They lively are, and strong also,
Who causlessly me hate likewise,
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover they that for my good,
Do render evil unto me:

Because that I do follow good,
To me they adversaries be.

21 Jehovah do not me forsake,
From me O do not far depart.

22 My God, haste to my rescue make,
O Lord, who my salvation art.

PSAL. XXXIX.

*To the chief Musician, even to Jeduthun,
A Psalm of David.*

- I Said I will look to my ways,
lest I sin with my tongue :
I'll keep my mouth with bit while I
the wicked am among.
- 2 With silence I as dumb abode,
my mouth I did refrain
From speaking of the thing that's good,
and stirred was my pain.
- 3 My heart within me waxed hot,
whiles I was musing long,
In me the fire inkindled was,
then spake I with my tongue.
- 4 O Lord, mine end, and of my days
let me the measure learn :
That what a momentany thing
I am, I may discern.
- 5 Behold thou mad'st my days a span,
mine age is nought to thee :
At's best estate, sure every man
is wholly vanity.
- 6 Sure man walks in an empty show,
vain stir they therefore make,
Who heap up wealth, but do not know
who shall the same up take,

(2)

- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for ?
 my hope is set on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
 the fools scorn make not me.
- 9 I silent was and shut my mouth,
 this done because thou hast.
- 10 Remove thy stroke away from me,
 by thy hands blow I waste.
- 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
 man for iniquitie,
 Thou blasts his beauty like a moth,
 sure each man's vanitie.
- 12 Lord hear my prayer, hark to my cry
 nor at my tears still be :
 For as my fathers all am I,
 strange sojourner with thee.
- 13 O turn aside a while me fro,
 that I may strength recal,
 Before that I from hence shall go,
 and be no more at all.

PSAL. XL. *A Psalm of David.*

- W**ith expectation for the Lord,
 I waited patiently ;
 And he inclined unto me,
 he also heard my cry.
- 2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
 out of the miry clay ;

And on a rock he set my feet,
he stablished my way.

3 A new song put he in my mouth,
our Gods praise to record ;
Which many shall behold and fear,
and trust upon the Lord

4 Blest is the man that on the Lord
doth make his trust abide ;
Nor doth the proud respect, nor such
turn aside.

(2)

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
hast many a wonder wrought ;
And likewise towards us thou hast
conceived many a thought.

Their sum cannot be reckon'd up
in order unto thee ;

Would I declare and speak of them,
beyond account they be.

6 Thou sacrifice and offering
didst not at all desire,
Thou boar'st mine ear, no sin-off'ring,
nor burnt one dost require.

7 Then said I, lo I come : it's writ
in the books roll thus of me,

8 To do thy will my God I joy,
thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the Congregation great,
thy righteousness I shew ;

10 I have not refrain'd my lips,
Jehovah thou dost know.

11 I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart alone ;

I have declar'd thy faithfulness
and thy salvation.

I have not from th^e assembly great
thy grace and truth conceal'd.

12 Let not thy tender mercies be
from me O Lord with-held :

Let both thy kindness and thy truth
keep me my life throughout,

13 Because innumerable ills
have compass'd me about.

My sins have caught me, so that I
not able am to see :

More are they than hairs of mine head,
therefore my heart fails me.

(3)

14 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me ;
to help me, Lord, make haste.

15 At once abash'd and sham'd let be
who seek my soul to waste.

16 Let them be driven back and sham'd
that wish me misery :

Let them be waste to quit their shame,
that say to me, fy, fy.

16 Let all be glad and joy in thee
that seek thee, let them say,
Who thy salvation love, the Lord
be magnifi'd alway.

17 I poor and needy am, on me
the Lord yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou,
my God no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David.

O Bless'd is he that wisely doth
unto the poor attend:

The Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble send.

2 The Lord will keep & make him live
on earth he blest shall be;
And give him not unto the will
of his sore enemy.

3 Upon the bed of languishing
the Lord will strengthen him:
Thou also wilt make all his bed
within his sickness time.

4 I said, Jehovah unto me
thy tender grace I crave:

Heal thou my soul, because that I
against thee sinned have,

5 Those men that be mine enemies,
with evil me defame ;
When will the time come he shall die,
and perill shall his name ?

6 And if he come to visit me,
he speaks vain lies in heart :
He heapeth evils, then he goes
abroad them to impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate against me they
together whisper still :

Against me they imagine do
to me malicious ill.

8 Thus do they say, Some ill disease
unto him cleaveth sore :

And seeing now he lieth down,
he shall rise up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
on whom my trust I set,
His heel against me lifted up
who of my bread did eat.

10 But Lord, me pity and me raise,
that I may them requite.

11 By this I know assuredly,
in me thou dost delight.

For e're me triumphs not my foe,

12 And me, thou dost me stay

In mine integrity, and sett'st
me thee before for aye.

13 Blest hath Jehovah Israels God
from everlasting been,
And unto everlasting is,
Amen, yea, and amen.

The Second Book of PSALMS.

PSAL. XLII.

*To the chief Musician Maschil for the Song
of Korah.*

Like as the panting hart doth bray
after the water-brooks ;

Ev'n in such wise, O God my soul
after thee panting looks.

2 For God even for the living God
my soul it thirsteth sore ;

Oh when shall I come and appear
the face of God before ?

3 My tears have been unto me meat
by night and eke by day :

While all day long they unto me,
where is thy God ? do say.

4 When as unto my memory
these thing recall I do,

Then I pour out my soul in me,
for I with troops did go.

With them unto Gods house I went
with voice of joy and praise : I

I with a multitude did go,
 that did keep holy days.
 5 My soul, why art cast down, and why
 stirr'd in me? thy hope place
 In God, for praise him yet shall I
 for health is in his face.

(2)

6 My God, my soul in me's cast down;
 therefore thee mind I will
 From Jordans land, and Hermonites,
 and from the little hill.
 7 At sounding of thy water spouts,
 deep unto deep doth call:
 The waves pass over me likewise
 thy breaking billows all.
 8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
 command will in the day:
 And in the night his song's with me,
 to God, my life, I'll pray.
 9 I'll say to God my rock, O why
 hast thou forgotten me?
 For pressure of the enemy,
 why should I mourning be?
 10 As with a sword within my bones,
 mine enemies me upbraid:
 While all the day, where is thy God?
they unto me have said.

11 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily?
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?

Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance;
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
from nation merciless;
Both from the man of guile and wrong,
O send thou me redress.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why casts thou me thee fro?
Why go I mourning for the sore
oppression of the foe?

3 O send thou forth thy light and truth,
let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill, and where
thy tabernacles be.

4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chearful joy:
Yea, thee to praise, O God my God,
I will my harp employ.

5 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily?

And

And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously ?

6 Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance ;
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIV.

*To the chief Musician, for the Sons of Korah,
Maschil.*

WE with our ears have heard, O God
our fathers have us told,
What works thou wroughtest in their days
ev'n in the times of old.

2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and planted them thou hast ;
How thou the people didst afflict,
and out thou didst them cast.

3 For by their sword they did not get
the lands possession :
Nor was it their own arm that did
work their salvation !

But thy right hand, thine arm also,
thy countenances light ;
Because that of thine own good will
thou did'st in them delight.

4 Thou art my King, O mighty God,
thou dost the same endure :

For

For Jacob by commandement
deliverances procure.

Through thee as with an horn we will
push down our enemies,

We through thy name will tread them down
that up against us rise.

Because it is not in my bow
that I assurance have :

Nor is it any sword of mine,
that shall at all me save.

But thou hast from our foes us sav'd,
and haters put to shame :

In God we all day long do boast,
and praise for ay thy name.

(2)

But now thou hast forsaken us,
and shame upon us cast :

Nor with our military troops,
gone forth to battel hast.

Back from before the enemy,
thou mak'st us to recoyl :

They also that our haters be,
do for themselves us spoil.

Thou hast us given, like as sheep,
to slaughter that belong :

Thou hast us also scattered
the heathen folk among,

12 Thou dost thy people set to sale
for that which is no gain :
And by their prices no encrease
of riches dost obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach
ev'n us thou dost expose :
A scorn we are, and mocking stock
to them that us enclose.

14 Among the heathen people thou
a by-word dost us make :
Also among the nations,
at us their heads they shake.

15 Before mine eyes continually
abideth my disgrace :
And likewise with confounded shame
o're covered is my face.

16 By reason of the scorners voice,
who doth with scoffs despight ;
By reason of the enemy,
and self-revenging wight.

(3)

17 Though all of this be come on us,
we have not thee forgot :
Likewise against thy covenant
dealt falsely have we not.

18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have
our steps from thy way straid.

- 19 Though us thou break'st in dragons
and hid'st us in deaths shade. (place
- 20 Had we forgot Gods name, or to
a strange god stretch'd our hands:
- 21 Shall not God search it out? for he
hearts secrets understands.
- 22 Yea, we for thee are all day kill'd,
counted as sheep to slay:
- 23 Awake, why sleep'st thou Lord? arise,
cast us not off for aye.
- 24 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore dost thou hide?
Why dost thou mindless of our grief,
and sore distress abide?
- 25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd,
to th' earth our bellies cleave:
- 26 O thou that art our help, arise,
in mercie us relieve.

PSAL. XLV.

*To the chief Musician upon Shushannim for
the sons of Korah, Maschil, a song of loves.*

MY heart good matter boyleth forth,
my words I utter then

Concern the King; my tongue is like
a ready writers pen.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,
grace poured is in store

Upon

Upon thy lips ; God therefore hath
thee blest for evermore.

3 Thy wasting sword, O mighty one,
gird thou upon thy thigh :

Thy glorious magnificence,
and comely Majestie.

4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekness and righteousness ;

And thy right hand shall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulness.

5 * Thine arrows sharp : the people they
shall fall down under thee ;

Yea, in the heart (they shall fall down)
foes to the King that be.

6 Thy throne's O God, for ever and ay :
the scepter of thy state

A scepter is of righteousness

7 Thou wickedness dost hate,

And lovest Justice ; God therefore
thy God hath oynted thee

With oyl of gladness them above
that thy companions be.

8 Myrrh, aloes, and cassia's smell
all of thy garments had :

Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy honourable maids,
Kings daughters present stand ;

The Queen in finest Ophir gold
is set at thy right hand.

(2)

10 O daughter, hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear :

See thine own people thou forget,
and father's house most dear:

11 So in thy beauty to delight
the King he shall accord :

And bowing down, him worship thou,
because he is thy Lord.

12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre :

The rich amongst the people they
thy favour shall desire.

13 The daughter of the King she is
all glorious within :

And with imbroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the King
in robes with needle wrought :

Her fellow-virgins following her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 With gladness forth they shall be
also with joyfulness: (brought

So to the palace of the King
they entring have access,

- 16 In their stead who thy fathers were,
thy children they shall be :
Whom thou may'st place in all the earth
in princely dignitie.
- 17 Thy name remembred I will make
in generations all :
Therefore for ever and for ay
the people praise thee shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

*To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah
A Song upon Alemoth*

GOD is our refuge, strength and shield,
in troubles very near.

- 2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th' earth removed were:
Tho' mountains move to midst of seas,
- 3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, tho' at their waves
the mountains trembling shake.

- 4 There is a river, streames whereof
make glad the city of God :
The holy place where the most High
doth settle his abode.
- 5 God is within the midst of her,
be moved shall not she :
When early morning doth appear,
God shall her helper be.

- 6 The nations made tumultuous noise,
the kingdoms moved were:
He did give forth his thundring voice,
the earth did melt with fear.
- 7 The God of armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.
- 8 O come ye forth, behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought:
The fearful desolations,
which on the earth he brought.
- 9 Unto the utmost ends of th' earth,
wars into peace he turns;
The spear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
in fire the chariot burns.
- 10 Be still and know that I am God;
exalted be will I
Among the heathen, through the earth
I'll be exalted high.
- 11 The God of armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

PSAL. XLVII.

*To the chief Musician, a Psalm for the
sons of Kerab.*

CLap hands all people, shout for joy
To God with voice of singing mirth.

2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A king most great o're all the earth.

3 To us the people he subdues,
And nations at our feet do lie.

4 For us our heritage he will chuse ;
His loved Jacobs glory high.

5 God is ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpets noise.

6 Sing psalms to God, sing psalms aloud
Sing praises to our King with voice.

7 For God of all the earth is King,
Praise him each understanding one.

8 Over the heathen God doth reign :
God sits upon his holy throne.

9 The people of Abrahams God among
Printes of people gathered be :
For shields of th' earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

PSAL XLVIII

*To the chief Musician, a song and Psalm for
the sons of Kerab.*

GREAT is Jehovah, greatly he
is to be praised still :
Within the city of our God,
his holy hill.

2 Mount

Mount Sion's fairly situate,
the joy of th' earth so wide:
The city of the mighty King
is on the northern side.

God in her palaces is known
to be a refuge high:

For lo, the kings assembled were,
they past together by.

They saw, and so they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were.

They also hasted fast away,
6 Fear fell upon them there;

as on a woman travelling,
they such a pain did find.

In pieces thou the Tarshish ships
dost break with eastern wind

(2)

Th' city of the Lord of hosts,
we saw as we heard say:

Th' city of our God, God will
establish it for ay.

O God our thoughts have been upon
thy free benignity:

and that within the mildest of
thy house of sanctity.

According to thy name, O God,
so is thy praise unto

F

The

Th' ends of the earth, thy right hand's full
of righteousness also.

11 O let Mount Sion joyful be,
and triumph let them make :

They that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgments sake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and go about her ye ;

And do ye reckon up thereof
the towers that therein be.

13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
her palaces view well :

That to the generation
to come, ye may it tell.

14 Because this God, he is our God
for ever and for ay :

And he will be a guide to us,
ev'n to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

*To the chief Musician, a Psalm for the sons
of Korah.*

HEAR this all people and give ear
all in the world that dwell.

2 Sons both of low and higher men,
the rich the poor as well.

3 I with my mouth variety
of wisdom will impart :

Of understanding much shall be
the musing of my heart.

4 Unto a speech proverbial
I will incline mine ear:
I will upon the harp withal
my doctrine dark declare.

5 Why should I be at all afraid
in days that evil be?

When that my heels iniquity
about shall compass me.

(2)

6 Those men that make their great estates
their stay to trust unto;

Who in the plenty of their wealth
themselves do boast also.

7 There's not a man of them that can
by any means redeem

His brother, nor to God can give
a ransom meet for him.

8 So dear their souls redemption is,
and ever ceaseth it.

9 That he should still for ever live,
and never see the pit.

10 For he doth see that wise men die,
the fool and brutish too

Do perish, and their rich estate
to others leave they do.

F 2

11 They

11 They think their houses are for aye,
to generations all

Their dwelling places ; and their lands
they by their names do call :

12 But man in honour being set
abideth not a night :

But he becometh like unto
the beasts that perish quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is ;
yet their posterity

Delighting in that which they say
approve it vehemently.

14 Like sheep so are they laid in grave,
death shall them feed upon ;

And th' upright over them iⁿ th^e morn
shall have dominion.

And from the place whereas they dwell,
the beauty which they have

Shall utterly consume away
within the rotting grave.

15 But surely God redemption
unto my soul will give

Even from the graves prevailing power.
for he will me receive.

(3)

16 Be not afraid when as a man
in wealth is made to grow ;

And when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.

17 For when as he doth come to die,
nought shall he take away :
Nor shall there after him descend
his glorious array.

18 Although in his life-time his soul
for blessed he did take.

And men will praise thee when as thou
much of thy self dost make.

19 He shall go to his fathers race,
they never shall see light :

In honour man that knows not, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

THE mighty God Jehovah spake,
and he the earth doth call.

Even from the rising of the sun,
thereof unto the fall .

The mighty God hath clearly shin'd
from out of Sion hill.

Which of all beauty excellent
doth the perfection fill.

Our God shall come and not be still,
fire wasteth in his sight :

And round about him shall be rais'd
a storm of wondrous might.

- 4 To judge his people, he from high
calls heav'n and earth likewise.
- 5 Bring me my saints that cov'nant make
with me by sacrifice.
- 6 And th' heavens shall his righteousness
apparently make known :
Because the mighty God himself
is righteous judge alone.
- 7 Hear O my people, and I'll speak,
yea, I will testify :
Also to thee, O Israel,
God, even thy God am I.
- 8 As for thy sacrifices I
will find no fault with thee :
Or thy burnt-offerings to have been
continually with me.
- 9 I'll take no bullocks nor he-goats
from house or folds of thine.
- 10 For forest-beasts, and cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
- 11 The fowls that on the mountains lie,
all of them do I know :
And wild beasts in the field that lie,
they are with me also.
- 12 If I were hungry I would not
it unto thee declare ;
For mine the habitable world
and fulness of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the flesh, or drink
the blood of goats will I?

14 Thanks offer unto God and pay
thy vows to him most high.

15 And in the day of sore distress
do thou unto me cry;

And I'll deliver thee, and then
thou shalt me glorifie.

(2)

16 But to the wicked God doth say,
why dost thou mention make

Of statutes mine? why in thy mouth
should'st thou my cov'nant take?

17 Whereas thou dost instruction hate,
and my words from thee cast.

18 When thou didst see a thief, with him
then thou consented hast.

And likewise with adulterers
thy part hath been the same.

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
and guile thy tongue doth frame.

20 Thou sittest down, and so against
thy brother dost declame:

The son of thine own mother thou
with slander dost defame.

21 These things thou didst, I silent was,
thou thought'st of me likewise,

One like thy self, I'll thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.

22 Now therefore this consider ye
that God forgotten have ;
Lest that in pieces I you rear
and there be none to save.

23 Whoso doth praises sacrifice,
he glorifieth me ;
Who orders right his way likewise,
shall Gods salvation see.

PSAL. LI.

*To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David, when
Nathan the Prophet came to him after he had
gone into Bathsheba.* First Meeter.

O God have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindness dear :

And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my transgressions clear.

2 From my perverseness wash me thro'
And from my sin me purifie.

3 For my transgressions I do know,
My sin is still before mine eye.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only sinn'd have I
And done this evil in thy sight :

That when thou speak'st thou just maist be
And when thou judgest, cleared quite.

5 Behold perverse iniquity
Was that estate I shap'd was in :

My mother that conceived me,
Even she did me conceive in sin,

6 Behold it is the truth that thou
Desirest in the inward part :
And thou shalt make me wisdom know
Within the secret of my heart.

7 O from my sin me purifie
With hyssop, clean I shall be so :
O wash thou me, and so shall I
In whiteness go beyond the snow.

(2)

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make
Thou me to hear again the voice ;
That so the bones which erst thou brake
Again they gladly may rejoice.

9 Hide from my sins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities.

10 O God create in me clean heart,
In me renew right spirit likewise.

11 Cast me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy spirit away.

12 Me thy salvations joy restore,
And me with thy free spirit stay.

13 Thy way transgressors teach I will,
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.

14 O God, God of my safety still,
From guilt of blood deliver me:

E 1

Thy

Thy righteousness aloud record
In singing shall my tongue also.

15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy praise my mouth shall show.

16 For thou no offering dost desire,
Or else I would it freely bring :
Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein.

17 But unto God the sacrifice
Well pleasing is a broken spirit :
O God thou never wilt despise
The heart that's broken and contrite.

18 O do thou good to Sion hill
In thy good pleasure bounteously :
And of Jerusalem up still
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 Sacrifices of Justice then
Shall pleasure thee ; burnt-offering
And whole burnt offering : then they shall
Their calves unto thine Altar bring.

PSAL LI. *Second Meeter.*

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy grace :
According to thy mercies great,
my trespasses deface.

2 O wash me thoroughly from my guilt,
and from my sin me clear,

3 For I my trespass know, my sins
before me still appear

4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
this ill done thee before :

When thou speak'st just thou art, & clear
when thou dost judge therefore :

5 Behold, how in iniquity
I did my shape receive :

Also my mother that me bare
in sin did me conceive.

6 Behold thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part :

And thou shalt make me wisdom know
in secret of mine heart.

6 With hyssop do me purifie,
I shall be cleansed so :

O wash thou me and then shall I
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear again the voice :

That so the bones which thou hast broke
may chearfully rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sin
hide thou away thy face ;

Likewise all mine iniquities

O do thou clean deface.

(2)

10 Clean heart, O God in me create,
also a spirit right

11 In me renew, O cast me not
away out of thy sight :

Nor from me take thy holy spirit.

12 Restore the joy to me

Of thy salvation, and uphold
me with thy spirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to those
that work iniquity,

And by this means shall sinners be
converted unto thee.

14 O God, God of my health, set me
free from blood-guiltiness ;

And so my tongue shall joyfully
sing of thy righteousness.

15 Lord, open thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praise shall show.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice,
I would it else bestow :

Burnt-offerings thou delightest not in.

17 Of God the sacrifice

A broken spirit : a contrite heart
God, thou wilt not despise.

18 In thy good pleasure O do good
unto thy Sion hill :

The

The walls of thy Jerusalem,
O do thou build up still.

19 The sacrifice of justice shall
please thee with burnt-off'ring,
And whole burnt-off'ring : then they shall
calves to thine altar bring.

PSAL. LII

*To the chief Musician, Maschil, A psalm of
David, when Doeg the Edomite came and
told Saul, and said unto him, David is
come to the house of Ahimelech.*

O Man of might, wherefore dost thou
thus boast thy self in ill ?

The goodness of the mighty God,
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue injurious mischief doth
presumptuously devise :

And like unto a razor sharp
it works deceitful lies.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
more to speak lies than right.

4 O guileful tongue thou dost in all
devouring words delight.

5 God shall likewise for evermore
destroying thee desase :

He shall thee take away, and pluck
thee from thy dwelling place.

Out

Out of the land of th' living ones
he also will root thee.

Selah

6 The just shall fear and laugh at him,
when they this thing shall see.

7 Lo this man made not God his strength,
but put his trust upon

His store of wealth; he strengthened was
in his transgression.

8 But in the house of God am I
like as an Olive green:

In Gods benignity for ay
and ay my trust hath been.

9 Because that thou this thing hast done
I'll praise thee evermore:

And on thy name will wait, for this
is good thy saints before.

PSAL. LIII.

*To the chief Musician upon Mahalath-Maschi
A Psalm of David.*

THe fool in's heart saith there's no God,
they are corrupt each one:

Abominable sin they do,
that doth good there is none.

2 God from the heavens looked down
on sons of men to see.

If any that do h understand,
that seeketh God there be.

- 3 They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone :
There is not any that doth good,
no, not so much as one.
- 4 The workers of iniquitie,
have they no knowledge all ?
Who eat my people, even as bread,
on God they do not call.
- 5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was :
'gainst thee in camp that lies,
His bones God scattered, and them sham'd,
for God doth them despise.
- 6 O who is he that graciously
to Israel will fulfill
His manifold salvations
from out of Zion hill.

When God his people shall return,
that have been captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil,
A Psalm of David, when the Ziphims
came and said to Saul, Doth not
David hide himself with us ?*

SAve thou me by thy name, O God,
and judge me by thy power.

2 God

2 God hear my prayer, hark to the words
that from my mouth I pour.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and who oppress me sore,

Pursue my soul; the mighty God
they set not them before.

Selah.

4 Lo God's mine help, the Lord's with
that do my soul sustain. (them

5 He to my foes shall ill reward:
them in thy truth restrain.

6 I will unto thee sacrifice
with voluntariness:

I will thy name confess, O Lord,
because that good it is.

7 For he hath me delivered
out of all miseries;

And it's desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil,
A psalm of David.*

O God do thou give ear unto
my supplication.

And hide not thou thy self away
from my petition.

2 O be attentive unto me,
and answer me return:

- ords
1 in my meditation
do make a noise and mourn.
- 3 By reason of the enemies voice,
and vile one that oppress :
elaf.
For wickedness on me they cast,
and me in wrath detest.
- 4 Mine heart in me is pained sore,
death's terrors me surprise :
with
hem
5 Trembling and fear doth on me come,
and horror on me seize.
- 6 Then did I say, O who to me
wings of a dove will give ?
That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.
- 7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay. Selah.
- 8 Soon from the storm & wind I would
and tempest scape away.

(2)

- chil,
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring
do thou their tongues divide.
For strife and violence I within
the city have espied.
- 10 About it on the walls thereof
they walk both night and day :
Mischief also and sorrow do
in midst of it stay.

11 In midst thereof there's wickedness,
deceit doth there abide:

Likewise out of the streets thereof
guile turneth not aside.

12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide:

Nor did my hater vaunt o're me,
from him I could me hide.

13 But thou it was the man that wert
my well esteemed peer:

Which wast to me my special guide,
and mine acquaintance near.

14 We did together counsel take
in sweet society:

And we did walk into the house
of God in company.

15 Let death seiz on them, and let them
sink down quick into hell:

For wickedness among them is,
in places where they dwell.

(3)

16 But as for me I'll call on God,
and me the Lord save shall,

17 At evening, morn, & noon I'll pray,
and I aloud will call:

And he also will hear my voice.

18 Who hath my soul set free

In peace from war that was 'gainst me :
for many were with me.

19 God shall both hear and them afflict
who doth of old abide ; Selah

Because that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aside.

20 'Gainst such as be at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand ;

He also hath the covenant
which he had made profan'd.

21 Whilst war was in his heart, more smooth
than butter were his words :

His words more soft than any oil,
but yet they were drawn swords.

22 Thy burthen on Jehovah cast,
and he support thee shall :

He will not give the righteous man
to be remov'd at all.

23 Thou God, shall bring them down to
the men of blood who be (hell :

And guile shall not live half their days,
but I will trust in thee.

PSAL. LVI.

To the chief Musician upon Jonath, Elem,
Rebukim, Michtam of David, when the
Philistins took him in Gath.

O God upon me mercy have
for man would swallow me :

He fights against me all the day,
oppress me sore doth he.

2 Throughout the day mine enemies
to swallow me devise :

Who fight against me, O most High:
they many are likewise:

3 I'll put my trust in thee always,
when as I am afraid,

And I in God his word will praise,
in God my trust is staid :

4 For nothing be afraid I will,
that flesh can do to me.

5 All day they wrest my words for ill :
'gainst me their thoughts all be :

6 Themselves together they combine :
themselves they closely hide :

Because they watch this soul of mine,
into my steps they pry'd.

7 What shall they thus escape away
by their unrighteousness ?

O God in wrath without delay
the people down depress.

8 Of all my wandrings to and fro
thou hast the reck'ning took :

My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in thy book ?

9 Then shall mine enemies turn back,
when I do cry to thee ;

This

This I know in assured wise
that God will be for me.

10 In God I'll praise the word, the word
praise in the Lord I will.

11 In God I'll trust, nor be afraid
what man can do me ill.

12 O God upon me are thy vows :
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Because that thou my soul from death
hast set at libertie :

And wilt not thou also my feet
from falling set them free ?

That I 'fore God may walk i'th' light
of them that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

*To the chief Musician, Altschith Michtam of
David when he fled from Saul in the cave.*

O God to me be merciful,
be merciful to me :

Because my soul for shelter safe
betakes it self to thee.

Yea in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge plac'd,
Until these perillous
cities
shall quiesce
past.

2 To God most high I cry : the God
that doth for me perform.

3 He

3 He will from heaven send and save
me from the spiteful scorn
Of him that would with greedy haste
me swallow utterly :
God will send forth his mercy kind,
likewise his verity.

4 My soul amongst the Lions is :
I fire brands lie among ;
Mens sons whose teeth are spears & darts,
and as sharp swords their tongue.

5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self O God :
O let thy glory be extoll'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soul is bowed down ;

They dig'd a pit for me ; but they
in midst thereof are thrown. Selah.

7 My heart prepared is, O God,
my heart prepared is :

8 Sing will I and sing praise with psalms,
up, O my glory, rise

Awake both psaltery and organ,
my self I'll early wake.

9 Among the people, Lord to thee
I will confession make :

Among the nations I'll thee praise.

10 For thy benignity

Is great to heaven, thy truth likewise
doth reach the cloudy sky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self O God :

O let thy glory be extoll'd
o're all the earth abroad.

PSAL. LVIII.

*To the chief Musician, Altschith Michtam
of David.*

DO ye, O congregation,
speak righteousness indeed ?

In Judgment do ye sons of men
with uprightness proceed ?

2 Yea you injurious wickedness
in heart will working be :

The weight of your hands violence
weigh out i'th land do ye.

3 The wicked are estranged from
the womb, they go astray,
And even from the belly they
their falshood do display.

4 Even like a serpents poyson is
the poyson that they bear ;
They are like as the adder deaf
that stoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice
of such as charmers are ;

Alc

Although the charmer in his charms
none of his cunning spare.

6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth
break out, O God most strong :
Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth
break of the lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that flee :

And when he bends his shafts, let them
as cut asunder be.

8 As melts a snail, let every one
of them away so run :

Like womens timeles birth, that they
may never see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns
so shall he them surprise,

As with a whirlwind ; both alive
and in most wrathful wise.

10 The righteous shall rejoyce when as
he doth the vengeance see ;

He shall his feet wash in the blood
of them that wicked be.

11 So men shall say assuredly,
there's for the righteous fruit :

Sure there's a God that in the earth
doth judgment execute.

PSAL LIX.

*To the chief musician, Altaschith Michtam
of David, when Saul sent, and they watch-
ed the house to kill him.*

MY God from them deliver me,
that are mine enemies :

Set thou me up on high from them
that up against me rise.

2 From them that painful wickedness
do work, deliver me ;

And be to me a Saviour
from such as bloody be.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait :
the mighty men combine

Gainst me, not for my trespass, Lord,
nor any sin of mine.

4 Without iniquity in me,
they run and ready make

Themselves : do thou behold, also
unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of hosts : thou Israels God
to visit rise therefore,

All heathens ; who sin wickedly
to them shew grace no more. Selah.

6 At ev'ning back they do return,
they utter such a sound

As doth a dog, and so they go
about the city round.

G

7 Behold they belch out with their mouths:
within their lips are swords:

For who is he that doth us hear?
these are their very words.

8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them;
and all the heathen mock.

9 And for his strength I'll wait on thee,
because God is my rock.

(2)

10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent shall me:

God shall give me upon my foes,
my full desire to see.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget:
but scatter them apart

By thy strong power; & bring them down
our shield and Lord who art.

12 For their mouths sin, & their lips words,
and in their pride them take;

And for their cursing and their lies,
which in their speech they make.

13 Consume thou them, in wrath consume
and let them be no more:

So they, that God in Jacob rules,
shall know the earth all o're.

Selah.

14 And they at evening shall return,
noise as a dog shall make:

And

And To about the city round,
a compass they shall take.

15 And they shall wander up and down
to seek what they may eat :

And if they be not satisfy'd,
then shall they grudge thereat.

16 But I will sing thy power, and shout
thy kindness in the morn :

For thou my tower and refuge art,
when as I am forlorn.

17 A psalm of praise I will sing forth,
O thou my strength to thee :

For God is mine high tower, the God
of mercy mine is he.

PSAL LX. *To the chief musician upon
Shushan Eduth, Michtam of David, to
teach ; when he strove with Aram-Na-
haraim, and with Aram-Zobah, when
Joab returned and smote of Edom in
the valley of Salt twelve thousand.*

O God thou hast rejected us
and scattered us abroad ;
Thou hast displeased been with us,
return to us, O God.

The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
thou it asunder brake :

Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving shake.

3 Thou hast thy people caus'd to see
things that are hard to bear :

And thou hast caused them to drink
the wine of trembling fear.

4 But thou bestow'd hast on them
a banner who thee fear ;

That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear. Selah.

5 That those that thy beloved are
may be delivered free :

O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoice I still ;

Shechem divide, and mete the vale
of Succoth out I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manassah mine besides ;

Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my law prescribes.

8 Moab my wash pot is, I will
o're Edom cast my shoe ;

O Palestine, because of me
be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring
into the city strong ?

And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along ?

10 Is it not thou, O God, who did
us cast away thee fro?
And thou, O God, who wouldest not
forth with our armies go?

11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain;
Through God we'll do great acts, he shall
our foes tread with disdain.

PSAL. LXI.

*To the chief musician upon Neginoth,
A psalm of David.*

Give ear, O God unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.

1 When my heart is oppress'd, to thee
cry will I from earths end.

Lead thou me up into the rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou my shelter and strong fort
hast been from th' enemy.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;

Within the covert of thy wings
I'll seek my self to hide.

Selah.

5 For thou O God hast heard the vows
that I to thee have past:

The heritage to them that fear
thy name, thou given hast.

- 6 Unto the king his days there shall
be added days by thee ;
His years as generation
and generation be.
- 7 In presence of the mighty God
he shall abide for aye.:
- Benignitie and truth prepare,
that him preserve they may.
- 8 So then will I for evermore
unto thy Name sing praise ;
That I the vows that I have made
performe may all my days.

PSAL. LXII.

*To the chief musician, to Jeduthun,
A psalm of David.*

- T**Ruly my waiting soul relies
in silence God upon :
Because from him there doth arise
all my salvation.
- 2 He only is my rock, and he
salvation is to me ;
And he is my defence that I
mov'd greatly shall not be.
- 3 How long against a man will ye
plot mischief ? you shall fall ;
All as a tottering fence you be,
and like a bowing wall.

4 His excellence yet to suppress
they counsel do impart ;
They lyes do love, with mouth they bless,
but curse within their heart. Selah.

5 My soul, wait thou on God alone,
my hopes on him abide,

6 My rock, and safety he alone,
my tow'r, I shall not slide.

7 On God doth my salvation
and glory make abode:

The rock of my munition,
my refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see
you put your trust alway :

Pour out your hearts before him ye :
God is our hopeful stay. Selah.

9 Sure base mens sons are vanitie,
and high mens sons a lie :

When jointly they in ballance lie:
more light than vanitie.

10 In robb'ry be not vain, nor yet
trust in oppression :

If wealth encrease, yet do not set
your hearts delight thereon.

11 Once spoken hath the God of might,
this word once and again

His plainly heard, that powerful might
doth unto God pertain.

12 Also to thee benignity
 O Lord doth appertain:
 For even as his work shall be
 thou rendrest man again.

PSAL. LXIII.

*A psalm of David when he was in the
 wilderness of Judah.*

O God thou art my God, I will
 betime for thee inquire:
 My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still
 my flesh doth much desire
 Pth' land whereas no waters be,
 that thirsty is and dry:
 2 As in thine house I saw, to see
 thy strength and majesty.
 3 Because thy loving-kindness more
 in goodness doth excell
 Than life it self: my lips therefore
 thy praises forth shall tell.
 4 Thus I'll thee blest continually
 whilst that alive I am:
 And I these hands of mine on high
 will lift up in thy name.
 5 So as with marrow and with fat
 my soul shall filled be:
 With joyful lips my mouth also
 shall render praise to thee.

6 When

- 6 When thee I to remembrance call
as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withal
when on thee muse do I.
- 7 Because thou art my help, I will
rejoice in thy wings shade.
- 8 My soul cleaves close unto thee still:
thy right hand hath me staid.
- 9 But they that seek my soul to waste,
down under earth shall go.
- 10 Slain by the sword, they shall be cast
a portion foxes to.
- 11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
all they that by him swear
shall likewise glory: but their mouth
be stop'd that lies declare.

PSAL. LXIV.

To the chief musician, A psalm of David.

- O God when I my prayer make,
my voice then do thou hear:
Also do thou preserve my life
safe from the enemies fear.
- 2 From secret plots of wicked men
hide me in secrecy:
From th' insurrection of all them
that work iniquity.
- 3 Who have their tongue so sharply whet
as if it were a sword:

And bend their bows to shoot their shafts
a very bitter word.

4 That they in secrecy may shoot
the perfect man to hit;

They suddenly do shoot at him,
nor are afraid of it.

5 Themselves they in a matter ill
encourage, how they may

Lay snares in secret; 'tis their talk
who shall them see? they say.

6 They do search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep:

The inward thought of every man
and heart is also deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft;
their wound be sudden shall.

8 So as they shall their own tongue make
upon themselves to fall:

All that them see away shall flee.

9 All men shall fear and tell

The works of God: for of his deed
they shall consider well.

10 The just shall in the Lord be glad
and trust in him he shall:

And they that upright are in heart,
in him shall glory all.

PSAL. LXV.

*To the chief musician, a psalm and
song of David.*

- Silence to thee ; the praise O God,
in Sion : paid shall be
- 2 The vow to thee. Who hearest prayers
all flesh shall come to thee.
- 3 Works of iniquity prevail
against me sore do they ;
But as for our transgressions,
thou shalt them purge away.
- 4 O blessed is the man of whom
thou thy free choice dost make :
And that he may dwell in thy courts,
him near to thee dost take
For with the good things of thy house
be satisfied shall we ;
And with the holy things likewise
that in thy temple be.
- 5 In righteousness thou by the things
that dreadfully are done,
Wilt answer give to us, O God
of our salvation :
On whom the ends of all the earth
do confidently stay ;
And likewise they that are remov'd
far off upon the sea.

6 He girt with might, doth by his strength
fix mountains : he doth swage

7 The noise of seas, noise of their waves,
also the peoples rage.

(2)

8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell
they at thy tokens quake :

The morns out-going, and the nights
thou to rejoyce dost make.

9 Thou visit'st th' earth, and water'st it
with Gods flood-water fill'd :

Thou mak'st it rich, then corn prepar'st,
when so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly water'st thou
her furrows thou sett'st fast :

With showers thou mak'st it soft to be,
her springing blest thou hast.

11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year
adorn as with a crown,

Also the paths where thou dost tread
they farness do drop down.

12 On pastures of the wilderness
they dropping do distill :

And girt with joy on every side
is every little hill.

13 The pastures clothed are with flocks,
corn over-covering

The

The valleys is, so that for joy
they shout, and also sing.

PSAL. LXVI.

To the chief musician, A song or psalm.

O All ye nations unto God
a noise triumphant raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
make glorious his praise.

3 How dreadful in thy works art thou?
thus unto God say ye:

Through greatnets of thy might, thy foes
shall yield themselves to thee.

4 All they to thee shall bow themselves
that dwell upon the earth:

And sing unto thee, they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. *Selah.*

5 Come hither and the works of God
which he hath wrought O see:

he doing to the sons of men
how terrible is he?

6 He did the sea to dry land turn,
a way thereby they had

On foot to pass the river through,
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth by his power for aye,
his eyes the nations spy:

Let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high.

Selah.

- 8 Ye people bless our God, and make
his praises voice be heard.
- 9 Which holds our soul in life, and he
lets not our feet be stirr'd.
- 10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast
us try'd, as silver's try'd.
- 11 Into the net brought us thou hast,
on our loins straitness ty'd.
- 12 Men o're our heads thou mad'st to ride
through fire and water pass
Did we ; but us thou brough't into
a place that wealthy was.
- 13 With off'rings I'll go to thy house,
my vows I'll pay to thee :
- 14 Which my lips utter'd, and mouth spake
when trouble was on me.
- 15 Burnt-offrings I will offer thee
that full of fatness are,
Of rams the incense ; bullocks eke,
with goats I will prepare. Selah.
- 16 Come hither hearken unto me,
all ye that God do fear ;
And what he hath done for my soul
to you I will declare.
- 17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with
my tongue extoll'd was he.
- 18 If in my heart I sin, regard,
the Lord will not hear me.

19 But now assuredly God hath
vouchsafed me to hear ;

He to my supplications voice,
did give attentive ear.

20 O blessed be the mighty God,
because my pray'r hath he

Not turn'd away : nor yet his own
benignity from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

*To the chief musician, on Neginoth,
A psalm or song.*

GOD gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto ;

Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also.

Selah

2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way the earth upon ;

And also of thy saving health
in every nation.

3 O God let thee the people praise.
let people all praise thee.

4 O let the Nations rejoice,
and glad O let them be.

For judgment thou with righteousness
shalt give thy folk unto ;

The nations that are on the earth,
thou shalt them lead also.

- 5 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
- 6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.
- 7 God ev'n our own God shall us bless,
God bless us surely shall:
And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

*To the chief musician on Neginoth,
A psalm or song.*

- L**et God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed be;
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.
- 2 Like as the smoke away is driven,
so drive thou them away:
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in Gods sight decay.
- 3 But let the righteous ones be glad,
O let them joyful be;
Before Gods face let them also
rejoyce exceedingly.
- 4 To God sing, to his name sing praise
that rideth on the skies,
Exalt ye him by his name JAH;
before him joy likewise,

5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widows case,
God is a Judge and that within
his holy dwelling place.
6 Gods seats in house the desolate:
those that in chains are bound
He frees : but those that rebels are
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God, when as thou didst go forth
in presence of thy folk:
When through the desert wilderness
in marching thou didst walk. Selah!

8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,
from heavens the drops down fell :
Sinai it self did move before
the God of Israel.

9 O God, that on thy heritage
didst send a plenteous rain ;
Whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'dst again.
10 Thy congregation dwelt therein ;
thou didst O God prepare
Of thy benignity for them
that poor afflicted are.

11 The Lord the word gave, great's their
that have it published.

(troop

12 She

12 She that at home staid parts the spoil
when kings of hosts fled, fled.

14 Tho' you have lien among the pots,
like doves wings be shall ye,
With silver deck'd, her feathers eke
with yellow gold that be.

14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings
'twas white as Salmons snow.

15 Gods hill like Bashan hill, high hill
like Bashan hill unto.

16 Why do ye leap, ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill

In which God loves to dwell, the Lord
dwell in it ever will.

(3)

17 Gods chariots, twice ten thousand fold
thousands of angels be;

With them as in his holy place,
on Sinai's mount is he.

18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst
captivity captive;

For men, yea for rebellious ones
thou diddest gifts receive.

19 That God the Lord might dwell with
who daily doth us load (them

With benefits, the Lord be blest,
ev'n our salvations God.

Selah.

20 The God he of salvation is,
that is our God most strong ;
And to the Lord Jehovah doth
issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the enemies head
the hairy head also
Of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The Lord said I'll bring back again,
again from Bashan hill :
My people from the depths of seas
bring back again I will.

23 That thou maist dip thy foot in blood,
thy dogs their tongue likewise
May be imbrued in the same
blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings seen, O God,
thy goings in progress :
Ev'n of my God, my king within
his place of holiness.

25 Before them did the singers go,
then they that play to song :
The damsels that on timbrels play,
were them the midst among.

26 Within the congregation
bless God in humble wise

Ev'n

Ev'n bless the Lord who from the spring
of Israel do arise.

27 There's little Benjamin their chief,
there Judahs lords, and there
Their council, lords of Zebulun
and Naphtali there were.

28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy God
the same commanded was :
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
for us hast brought to pass.

(5)

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall bring gifts to thee.

30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops
of bulls that mighty be :

With peoples caves, and him that doth
with silver pieces bow :

The people that themselves delight
in war, O scatter thou.

* 31 From Egypt there shall princes come,
and th' Ethiopians land
Shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-stretched hand.

32 Earths kingdoms sing ye unto God,
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient days.

Lo, he his voice a strong voice gives,
 34 To God ascribe you might,
 His excellence o're Israel is,
 his strength is in the height.
 35 Thou God art from thy temple dread,
 the God of Israel he
 Gives strength, and to his people power,
 O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX

*To the chief musician upon Sheshannim,
 A psalm of David.*

THE waters in unto my soul,
 are come, O God me save.
 2 I am in muddy deep sunk down,
 where I no standing have;
 Into deep waters I am come,
 where floods me overflow.
 3 I of my crying weary am,
 my throat is dried so:
 Mine eyes fail, for my God I wait.
 4 They that have hated me
 Without a cause, than mine heads hairs
 they more in number be.
 Also mine enemies wrongfully
 they are that would me slay,
 They mighty are; then I restor'd
 what I took not away.

- 5 O God thou know'st my foolishness,
my sin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wait on thee Lord God of hosts,
let not be sham'd for me.
O never suffer them who do
for thee inquiry make,
O God of Israel, to be
confounded for my sake.

(2)

- 7 By reason that I for thy sake
reproach have suffered,
Confusion my countenance
hath over-covered.
8 I as a stranger am become
my brethren ev'n unto,
Unto my mothers children I
an alien am also.
9 For of thy house the fervent zeal
hath quite up eaten me:
And on me their reproaches tell
that have reproached thee.
10 In fasts I wept, and spent my soul;
this was reproach to me.
11 And I my garment sackcloth made,
yet must their proverb be.
12 They that do sit within the gate.
against me speak they do:

Unto

Unto the drinkers of strong drink
I was a song also.

13 But I in an accepted time
to thee Lord make my prayer :
O God me in thy saving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep :
Let me be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.

15 O'reflow me let not water-floods,
nor me let swallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
in thy benignity :

After thy mercies multitude,
O turn thy face to me.

17 And from thy servant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Because that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,
redeem thou it likewise :

Deliver me because of them
that are mine enemies.

29 Thou

19 Thou my reproach hast known, also
my shame and my disgrace ;
Mine adversaries every one,
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I
I sought some me to moan, (griev'd;
But none there was ; and sought for some
to comfort ; but found none.

21 Instead moreover of my meat
they gave unto me gall :

They gave me vinegar to drink,
to quench my thirst withal.

22 Their table let before the ir face
to them become a snare ;

And let it be a trap, which should
have been for their welfare.

23 Their eyes let darkned be likewise,
that they may never see ;

With trembling also make their loins
to shake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seiz
on them thine anger fell.

25 Their palace let be desolate,
none in their tents let dwell.

26 Because they do him persecute
on whom thy stroke is found :

Also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity
iniquity more add :

Into thy righteousness for them
let entrance none be had.

28 Out of the book of living ones
O do thou them forth blot :

And them amongst that righteous are
be written let them not.

(5)

29 But I, O God am poor and sad :
let thy health lift me high.

30 With song I'll praise the name of God,
with thanks him magnifie.

31 Unto Jehovah this also
shall be more pleasing far,
Than any ox or bullock young
that horn'd and hoofed are.

32 This thing when as they shall behold,
then shall be glad the meek :

Also your heart shall ever live,
that after God do seek

33 Because the Lord the poor doth hear,
nor's prisoners doth despise :

34 Let heav'n, earth, seas him praise, & all
that move therein likewise.

H

35 For

- 35 For God will Judahs cities build,
and Sion he will save;
That they may dwell therein, and may
it in possession have.
- 36 And of his servants then the seed
inherit shall the same:
Also therein inhabit shall
they that do love his name.

PSAL. LXX.

*To the chief musician, A psalm of David, to
bring to remembrance.*

- O God to rescue me;
Lord to mine help make haste.
- 1 Who seek my soul asham'd let be,
and let them be abash'd.
- Turn'd back, and sham'd be they
that in my hurt delight.
- 3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that say,
their shame for to requite.
- 4 Let those that seek thee all
be glad and joy in thee;
Who love thy health, say still they shall
God magnified be.
- 5 But poor and needy I,
haste God to me, I pray
Thou art my help and liberty,
O Lord do not delay.

Psal. 71.
PSAL. LXXI.

171.

JEhovah, I for safety do
berake my self to thee.

Confusion to be put unto
O never suffer me.

2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,
let me deliverance have :

O bow thou down thine ear to me,
also do thou me save.

3 Be thou my habitation fast,
where I may still resort :

Thou me to save commanded hast,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
from fierce hand and unjust.

5 Because thou Lord God art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.

6 Up from the womb thou didst me stay :
thou didst deliver me

Out of my mothers bowels : ay
my praise shall be of thee.

(2)

To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge strong.

Let with thy praise my mouth be fill'd,
and honour all day long.

Unto the time of elder age,

O cast me not away :

H 2

And

And do thou not abandon me
when my strength doth decay.

10 For they that be mine enemies,
those men against me speak.

Who for my soul lay wait likewise,
together counsel take.

11 They say God hath him quite forgone
now persecute him ye :

And apprehend ye him, for none
there is to set him free.

12 O God from me depart not far,
my God to help me haste,

13 Who my souls adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd.

Yea, let them quite consumed be,
let them be covered eke

With foul disgrace and infamy,
that for my hurt do seek.

(3)

14 Howbeit I with patience still
on thee will waiting be :

And more and more yet add I will
to all the praise of thee.

15 My mouth shall forth thy righteousness
and thy salvation show

From day to day ; for of the same
no numbers do I know.

- 16 I in the strength of God the Lord
will still along go on;
I will thy righteousness record,
yea even thine alone
- 17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
thou hast instructed me.
hitherto have shew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.
- 18 And now also when I am old,
and hoary hair'd, O God,
For sake me not, till I have told
thy mighty pow'r abroad
Unto this generation,
and unto every one
That shall hereafter be to come;
thy strong dominion.
- 19 Also thy righteousness O God,
is high exceedingly:
Great are the things that thou hast wrought
O God, who's like to thee?

(4)

- 20 Thou who hast caused me to see
afflictions? great and sore,
Shalt turn and quicken me; and me
from depths of th' earth restore.
- 21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply
and comfort me always.

22 Also with tuned psaltery
I will shew forth thy praise,

O thou my God, sing forth will I
to thee my harp upon :

Thy faithfulness and verity,
O Israels holy one.

23 My lips rejoyce with shouting shall,
when I to thee shall sing

My soul which freely thou from thrall
to liberty didst bring.

24 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
thy justice all day long :

Because that they confounded are,
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

PSAL LXXII.

A psalm for Solomon.

O God thy judgments give the King ;
Thy justice likewise to his son.

2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring,
And to thy poor see judgment done.

3 The mountains shall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace ;

The little hills accordingly

By executing righteousness.

4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
And children of the needy save :

He shall to pieces break ev'n all

Them that with fraud oppressed have.

They shall thee fear while sun and moon
Endure, through generations all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no moon be.

8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From flood to lands end reign shall he.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness
Themselves before him bow they must;
And they who are his enemies
They verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Upon him presents shall bestow
Of Tarshish and the Isles the Kings;
Sheba's, and Seba's kings also
Shall unto him give offerings.

11 Yea, unto him all kings shall fall,
And serve him every nation;

12 For needy crying save he shall,
The poor and helper that hath none.

13 The poor and needy spare shall he,
The souls eke of the needy save.

14 Their souls from fraud & wrong set free
By him shall they redemption have:
Their blood shall be in his eyes dear.

15 And he shall live, and Shebahs gold

H 4

They

They shall him give ; still by him prayer
 Shall be, and daily he extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful shall be there
 I'th' land the mountains tops upon ;
 Whose fruit in shaking shall appear
 Like as the trees of Lebanon :

And who are of the city they
 Like grasse on earth shall flourish all.

17 His name it shall endure for aye ;
 As long as sun continue shall

Even so his name continue shall :
 And men in him themselves shall blest ;
 And of the world the nations all
 Shall him the blessed one profess.

18 O let Jehovah blessed be,
 The God, the God of Israel,
 For by himself alone doth he
 Work things that wonderous are to tell.

19 And blessed be his glorious name
 For ever, let the earth fill'd be
 Full with the glory of the same,
 Amen, also Amen, say we.

For common Tunes.

And ay be blest his glorious name,
 let all the earth fill'd be
 Likewise with glory of the same,
 Amen, Amen say we.

The Third BOOK of PSALMS.

PSAL. LXXIII.

A psalm of Asaph:

- SURE God is good to Israel,
ev'n to the clean in heart.
- 2 But yet my feet had almost slipt;
my steps did well nigh start.
- 3 For at the fools I envious was,
to see lewd men in peace.
- 4 For without bands thro' death they pass
their strength doth nothing cease.
- 5 Like other mean men they are not
in toilsome misery:
Nor stricken with like plagues are they,
as other mortals be.
- 6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
them on each side about!
And like a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.
- 7 Out of the fulness of their fat
extended are their eyes:
They do enjoy more prosperous state
than what their hearts devise.
- 8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly
speak guile; they proudly talk.
- 9 Their mouth the heav'ns doth defy,
their tongue thro' th' earth doth walk.

(2)

- 10 Therefore his people hitherto
 do turn themselves about ;
 And waters of their cup o'reflow,
 that are to them wrung out.
 11 And they have said, how can it be
 that God this thing should know ?
 Is there in him that is most high
 hereof the knowledge too ?
 12 Behold th' ungodly men are these,
 yet have tranquillity :
 They do within the world encrease
 in rich ability.
 13 Sure I have cleans'd my heart in vain,
 hands wash'd in innocence.
 14 For every day I plagu'd have been,
 each morn with chastisements.
 15 If I should say that I will make
 this declaration :
 Lo, of thy sons I should offend
 the generation.
 16 When as I thought this thing to know
 it was too hard for me :
 17 Till I did to Gods temple go,
 where I their end did see.

(3)

- 18 Surely in places slippery
 these men thou placed hast :

To desolations suddenly
thou dost them also cast.

19 As in a moment how are they
brought to destruction?

And how are they consum'd away
with sad confusion?

20 Like to a dream when as a man
awaking doth arise:

When thou awak'st their Image then
O Lord thou shalt despise.

21 My heart with grief was leaven'd so
prick'd were my reins in me.

22 So foolish I, and did not know,
like as a beast with thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheless continually
before thee I do stand:

Thou hast upheld me steadfastly
also by my right hand.

24 Thou with thy prudent counsel shalt
direction to me give:

Up afterward also thou shalt
to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above, but thee alone,
who is it that I have?

And there is nothing th' earth upon
besides thee that I crave.

26 This

26 This flesh of mine, also my heart
doth fail me altogether.

The mighty God he is my part
and strength of heart for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee
shall utterly decay.

All that a whoring go from thee
thou shalt consume away.

28 But as for me it's good that I
near unto God repair.

I do on God the Lord rely,
thy works all to declare.

PSAL. LXXIV. *Maschil of Asaph.*

O God why hast thou cast us off?
thy rage why dost thou keep

For evermore thus smoaking out
against thy pasture sheep?

2 Mind thou thy church thou bought'st
even thy possessions rod (of old;

Which thou redeem'st, this Sions mount,
wherein thou hast abode.

3 Unto the lasting ruinous wastes,
lift up thy feet on high:

All that the foe hath evilly done
within thy Sanctuary.

4 Within the Congregations
wherein thy people met,

Thine

Thine enemies roar : their ensigns they
for tokens have up set.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up, had renown.

6 But now with ax and mauls at once
they beat its carv'd works down.

7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
thy name its dwelling place,
By casting down unto the ground,
they do prophanely raise.

8 Let us together them destroy,
thus in their heart they said,
Gods synagogues throughout the land
all in the flames they laid.

(2)

9 Our signs we see not, there's no more
a prophet us among :

Nor with us any to be found,
that understands how long.

10 How long yet shall th' oppressing foe
O mighty God, defame ?

Thine enemy for evermore,
shall he blaspheme thy name ?

11 Why dost thou hold thine hand ? pluck
thy bosom thy right hand. (from

12 God is my king of old, and works
salvation 'midst the land.

13 Thou

13 Thou didst by thine almighty power
divide the sea asunder :
The dragons heads in pieces thou
didst break the waters under.

14 The heads of the leviathan .
thou into peices brake ;
To people that in desarts dwell
for meat thou didst him make.

15 Thou clav'st the fountain & the flood
thou dry'st up floods of might.

16 Thine is the day, and night is thine ;
thou sun prepar'st and light.

17 Of all the borders of the earth
foundations laid'st thou fast :
The summer and the winter both
the same thou formed hast.

(3)

18 Remember this the enemy doth
reproachfully defame :
Jehovah, and the foolish folk
blasphemed have thy name.

19 O do not to the multitude
thy turtles soul deliver :
The congregation of thy poor
forget not thou for ever.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect :
for where dark places be

Throughout

Throughout the earth, they filled are
with seats of cruelty.

21 O never let th^e oppressed one
return away with shame :

O let the poor and needy one
give praise unto thy name

22 Arise O God, plead thine own cause,
have thou in memory,

How day by day the foolish man
with scorn reproacheth thee.

23 Thine enemies voice forget not thou ;
the tumult loud of those

Continually ascends on high
that rise thee to oppose.

PSAL. LXXV.

*To the chief musician, Altschith,
A psalm or song of Asaph.*

WE give thanks unto thee, O God :
we give thanks, and thy name

As-being-very-near-at-hand
thy wonders do proclame.

2 When I receive th^e assembly shall,
judge uprightly I will.

3 The earth melts and its dwellers all :
I stay its pillars still. Selah

4 I said unto the foolish ones
deal not so foolishly :

Also

- Also unto the wicked ones,
 lift not the horn on high.
 5 Lift ye not up your horn on high ;
 with stifned neck speak not :
 6 For from east, west, or wilderness,
 promotion is not got.
 7 But God is judge : one he sets up,
 another down doth tread.
 8 For in the Lord's hand is a cup,
 the wine is also red :
 Of mixture full, he pours there out ;
 but yet the wicked all
 That are on earth, the dregs thereof
 wring out, and drink them shall.
 9 But as concerning me, always
 I will declare abroad :
 And I will sing a psalm of praise
 to him that's Jacobs God.
 10 Of men ungodly all the horns
 also cut off will I :
 But of the righteous ones the horns
 shall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI

*To the chief musician on Neginoth,
 A psalm or song of Asaph.*

IN Judah God is known : his name
 is great in Israel,

- 2 In Salem also is his tent :
in Sion he doth dwell.
- 3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
shield sword and battel too. Selah,
- 4 More bright and wondrous excellent
than mounts of prey art thou.
- 5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd
they slept their sleep out right :
And none of them have found their hands
that were the men of night.
- 6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
as thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also
to sleep of death are cast.
- 7 Thou, even thou art to be fear'd,
O who is he therefore,
When once thou angry art, that can
thy presence stand before ?
- 8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
cause Judgment to be heard ;
The earth also in silence was
exceedingly afear'd.
- 9 When as that God himself arose
his judgment to dispense,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
to be the safe defence. Selah.
- 10 Assuredly the wrath of man
shall praises to thee gain : And

And the remainder of their wrath
the same thou shalt restrain.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
all that about him are ;

And bring ye an oblation
to him that is our fear.

12 The spirit that in princes is
asunder cut shall be :

Unto the kings on earth that are
he shall most dreadful be.

PSAL. LXXVII.

*To the chief musician to Jeduthun,
A psalm of Asaph.*

MY voice was to the mighty God,
yea, cryed out I have :

My voice was to the mighty God,
an ear to me he gave.

2 In my distress I sought the Lord,
my sore ran in the night,

And ceased not ; my soul also
refused comfort quite.

3 I did remember God, likewise
disquieted was I :

I did complain, my spirit also
o'whelm'd was heavily.

Selah.

4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes ;
I cannot speak for tears.

5 I have considered days of old,
of ancient times the years.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I do call
the song in night I had :

1 commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and pleas'd will he not be?

8 His tender mercy is it ceast
to perpetuity.

His promise doth it fail for aye?

9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus?

* 10 Then said I, this my weakness is,
yet to remembrance I

Will call the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord :

Thy wondrous works of ancient time
I surely will record.

12 I'll muse of all thy works likewise,
and of thy doings talk.

13 Within the temple is the way,
O God where thou dost walk.

(3)

(3)

- 14 What God so great as our God is ?
works wonderful that are
Thou God hast done ; amongst the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.
- 15 Thy people thou from thralldom hast
with thy strong arm set free,
Of Jacob and of Joseph too
those that the children be. Selah.
- 16 Thee did the waters see O God,
thee did the waters see :
They were afraid, the deeps also
could not but troubled be.
- 17 With waters were the clouds pour'd
the skies a sound out-sent : (forth
Also thine arrows on each side
abroad dispersed went.
- 18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was ;
thy lightnings they did make
The world enlightned, and the earth
did tremble and did shake.
- 19 Thy ways i'th' sea, thy paths & steps
unknown are in the deep.
- 20 By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou ledst thy folk like sheep.

PSAL. LXXVIII. *Maschil of Asaph.*

Give listning ear unto my law,
ye people that are mine :

Unto the sayings of my mouth
do you your ear encline.

2 My mouth I'll ope in parables,
I'll speak things hid of old :

3 Which we have heard & known ; and
our fathers have us told. (which

4 Them from their children wee'l not hide
but shew the age to come,

The Lord his praise, his strength & works
of wonder he hath done.

5 In Jacob he a witness set,
a law in Israel

He gave, which he our fathers charg'd
they should their children tell.

6 That in' age to come, & children which
are to be born might know ;

That they who should arise, the same
might to their children show.

7 That they upon the mighty God
their confidence might set :

Gods works and his commandements
might keep and not forget.

8 And might not like their fathers be,
a cross, stiff race, a race.

That set not right their hearts : nor firm
with God their spirit was.

(2)

9 The armed sons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow,
Did turn their back the day wherein
they did to battel go.

10 Gods cov'nant they observed not,
to walk in's law deni'd.

11 His works and wonders they forgot,
that he to them prescrib'd.

12 He many a wondrous thing did work
before their fathers eyes ;
Within the land of Egypt seen,
in Zoan field likewise.

13 Asunder he the sea did part,
and caus'd them through to pass :
And he the waters made to stand,
that as an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with fire by night
15 he led them. Rocks he clave
In wilderness : as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.

16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
streams he did bring also,
And caused water to run down
like as the rivers do.

(3)

17 Moreover they did add yet more
against him for to sin :

By

By their provoking the most high
the wilderness within.

18 Moreover they within their heart
by tempting God did try :

By asking earnestly for meat
their lusts to satisfy.

19 And spake against the mighty God ;
and said, What is God able
Within the desert wilderness
to furnish us a table ?

20 Lo, he the rock smote, waters thence
gusht out, and streams did flow :
Can he for's people flesh provide ?
can he give bread also ?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this
so kindled was a fire
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
there came up wrathful ire.

22 For they in God believed not,
nor in his health did hope.

23 Tho' from above he charg'd the clouds
and doors of heaven set ope.

24 On them he manna rain'd to eat,
and gave them heavens wheat.

25 Each man of them eat angels food ;
to th' full he sent them meat.

26 I'th' heav'ns he made the east wind blow
brought south wind by his power.

27 He flesh on them like dust, wing'd
like sand of seas did shower (fowls

28 And in the midst of their camp
he caused it to fall;

Ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places all.

29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly also:

For that which was their own de fire,
he did on them bestow.

(4)

30 They from their lusting appetite
were not estrang'd at all:

But while their meat was in their mouth,

31 Gods wrath did on them fall,
And slew their fat ones, and smote down
the choice of Israels men.

32 Yet for all this they sinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.

33 Therefore in vanity the days
he of their life did spend;
And he their years brought hastily
unto a fearful end.

34 When he them slew, then after him
they sought with their desire:
And they return'd and after God
they early did enquire.

35 Like

35 Likewise that God was their strong
they call'd to memory. (rock

And how that their redeemer was
the mighty God most high.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattered,
and to him their tongues ly'd.

37 For right their heart was not with him
nor did in's cov'nant 'bide.

38 But full of mercy he forgave
their sin, and stroy'd them not,

Yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside:
nor rais'd all's his anger hot.

39 For he recalled unto mind,
how that frail flesh they were:

And as it were a passing wind
that doth no more appear

(5)

40 How oft in desert vext they him,
and grief put him upon?

41 Yea they did turn tempt God, & did
stint Israels holy one.

42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
nor on the day they thought

Wherein he from the enemy
for them deliverance wrought.

43 How he his signs miraculous
in Egypt wrought likewise:

And

Like

And also in the field of Zoan
his fearful prodigies.

44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into blood ;

And so as that they could not drink
the waters of the flood.

45 Amongst them which did them devour
he sent forth divers flies ;

And to destroy them, them amongst
he sent the frogs likewise.

46 He gave their fruit to th' caterpillars,
to locusts gave their toil.

47 He did their vines destroy with hail,
with frost their fig trees spoil.

(6)

48 Their cattel he delivered up
unto the hail also :

And he their herds of cattel gave
hot thunder-bolts unto.

49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath
and indignation strong ;

And sore distres by sending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
their soul he did not save

From death, but unto pestilence
their lively ones he gave.

51 He within Egypt land also
the first-born all did smite;
Those that within the tents of Ham
were chieftest of their might.

52 But like a flock of sheep he made
his people forth to go,
And in the desert like a flock
he guided them also.

53 In safety he them led likewise,
so that they did not fear:
But in the sea their enemies
he overwhelmed there.

54 The border of his holy place
them thereunto he brought:
Yea, even to his mountain which
by his right hand he bought.

55 For them he cast the heathen out,
he did their lot divide
by line, and Isra'ls tribes he made
in their tents to abide.

(7)

56 Yet they did tempt and bitterly
did grieve the God most high;
Also his testimonies they
kept not attentively.

57 But like their fathers, back they turn'd,
and faithlessness did show;

I 2

They

They turned were aside ev'n like
unto a warping bow.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high :
And with their graven images
mov'd him to Jealousie.

59 God hearing this was wrath, & loath'd
Iſr'el with hatred great.

60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he among men set.

61 And he delivered up his strength
into captivity ;

Also into the enemies hand
his glorious majesty.

62 To th' sword he gave his folk, & w
wrath with his heritage.

63 Their young men fire devour'd : the
none gave in marriage. (mai

64 Their priests fell by the sword likewise
their widows did not weep.

65 Then did the Lord arise as one
awakned out of sleep :

Like as a strong man after wine

66 Doth shout. He also smote
His foes behind ; so gave he them
an everlasting blot.

(8)

67 Then he did Josephs tent refuse,
nor Ephraims tribe approv'd.

68 But did the tribe of Judah chuse,
mount Sion which he lov'd.

69 His holy place he builded then
like palaces on high :

Like to the earth which he did set.
to perpetuity.

70 He of his servant David then
did his election make :

And from the place of folding in
the sheep he did him take.

71 From following of the ewes with young
he did him then advance

His people Jacob for to feed,
Isr'els inheritance,

72 So he them fed according to
his hearts integrity ;

And by his skilfulness of hand
them led accordingly.

PSAL. LXXIX.

A psalm of Asaph.

O God the hearken entred have
thine heritance, and desil'd

Thine holy temple : they on heaps
Jerusalem have pil'd.

2 Thy

2 Thy servants bodies that are dead
they given have for meat
To th' fowls of heav'n to th' beasts of th'
flesh of thy saints to eat. (earth

3 Their blood they have forth poured
about Jerusalem : (round

Like unto water, and there was
none for to bury them.

4 To those that near unto us dwell
reproach become are we,
A scoffing and a scorn to them
that round about us be.

5 How long Jehovah ! wilt thou still
continue in thine ire
For ever ? shall thy jealousy
burn forth like unto fire ?

6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
who never did thee know :

Upon the kingdoms that have not
call'd on thy name also.

7 Because they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling place
To utter desolation
did wonderfully raze.

(2)

8 Mind not against us former sins ;
O let thy bowels haste

Us to prevent, because we are
near utterly laid waste.

9 God of our safety help thou us,
for th' honour of thy name:
Free us also, and purge away
our sins ev'n for the same.

10 Why say the heathen, where's their
before them bring to light (God?)
The vengeance of thy saints blood-shed,
and that before our sight.

11 Before thee let the prisoners sighs
come up accordingly
As mighty is thine arm; save those
that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours seven fold
into their bosome pay:
Their vile reproach wherewith O Lord,
reproached thee have they.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep
will give thee thanks always:
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

*To the chief musician upon Shoshannim
Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.*

THou that lead'st Joseph as a flock,
O Isr'els shepherd hear,

Who dwell'st between the Cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.

2 Ephraim before and Benjamin,
Manassehs tribe also.

O stir thou up thy strength and come
for us salvation show.

3 O God return thou us again,
and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us, that we
may have deliverance.

4 Lord God of hosts how long wilt thou
snoak 'gainst thy peoples prayers

5 Thou makest them to feed upon
the bread of mournful tears.

And giv'st them many tears to drink,

6 Our Neighbours strife likewise
Thou mak'st us, & amongst themselves
do laugh our enemies

7 O God of hosts turn us again,
and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

(2)
8 From Egypt thou hast brought a vine,
forth also thou didst cast

The heathen people, in their room
the same thou planted hast.

9 Yea, thou before it didst prepare
a room where it may stand:
Thou didst it cause deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 Her shade hid hills, her boughs also
like goodly cedars stood.

11 She sent her boughs unto the sea
her branches to the flood.

12 O why then hast thou broken down
her hedges utterly,

So that all those do pluck at her
that in the way pass by?

13 The Boar out of the wilderness
doth wasting it annoy.

And wild beasts of the field the same
devouringly destroy:

14 We do beseech thee to return,

O God of hosts, incline

To look from heaven, and behold,

and visit thou this vine.

15 The Vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right-hand set fast:

That branch likewise which for thy sake
confirm'dst thou strongly hast.

16 It is consumed with the fire,
and utterly cut down:

They perish do, and that because

thy countenance doth frown.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand
thy hand let present be.

Upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee.

18 So from henceforth we never will
from thee go back at all :

O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Lord God of hosts, turn us again,
and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

PSAL. LXXXI.

*To the chief musician, upon Gittith, a Psalm
of Asaph.*

UNto the mighty God our strength
sing with a shouting voice :

Unto the God of Jacob to
make ye a joyful noise.

2 Take up a Psalm of melody,
the timbrel hither bring.

Together with the Psaltery,
and Harps sweet sounding string.

3 As in the time of the new Moon,
with Trumpet sound on high :

As in appointed time and day
of our solemnity.

4 Because that unto Israel
this thing a statute was,
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a judgment pass,

5 This witness he in Joseph set,
when he through Egypt went:
Whereas a language I did hear,
but knew not what it meant.

6 I from the burthen which he bare
his shoulder did set free.

His hands also were from the pots
delivered by me.

7 Thou call'dst in straits, and I thee freed:
in thunders secrecy

I answer'd thee at Meribah
it's waters proved thee.

Selah.

(2)

8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee testify:

If that thou wilt, O Israel,
hear me attentively.

9 There shall not any strange god be
in midst of thee at all:

Nor unto any foreign god
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, who thee
from land of Egypt led:

14

Thy

Thy mouth open wide, and thou by me
with plenty shalt be fed.

11 Thy people yet would not give ear
unto the voice I spake:

And Israel would not in me
their full contentment take.

12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them up to have;

And let them walk on in the way
which their own counsels gave.

13 O that my people unto me
obedient had been!

And O that Israel he had
walked my ways within!

14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes:

I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.

15 The haters of the Lord to him
obedience should have gain'd:

But unto perpetuity
their time should have remain'd

16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourish'd them should he:

With honey of the rock I should
have satisfied thee.

PSAL. LXXXII. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

THe mighty God doth stand within
th' assembly of the strong.

And he it is that righteously
doth judge the gods among.

2 Give judgment of unrighteousness
how long a time will ye,
Will ye accept the countenance
of those that wicked be.

3 See that the needy ye defend,
also the fatherless:

Unto th' afflicted justice do,
and to them in distress.

4 The wasted poor, and those that are
in need deliver ye;

And them redeem out of the hand
of such as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on,

The earths foundations all of them
quite out of course are gone.

6 I said that ye were gods, likewise
sons of the highest all:

7 But ye shall die like men and like,
one of the princes fall.

8 That thou mayst judge the earth, O
how thy self advance: (God

For

For thou shalt have the Nations all
for thine inheritance.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

O God do not thou silence keep,
no longer speech refrain.

O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.

2 For lo, they that thine enemies be,
do rage tumultuously.

And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.

3 Against those that thy people are
they crafty counsel take:

Also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.

4 They said, lest they a Nation be,
let's cut them down therefore,

That in remembrance Isr'els name
may not be any more.

5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent:

And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent.

6 The tabernacles of Edom,
and of the Ishmaelites;

The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek
together do conspire:

The Philistins, with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre

8. Also moreover is combin'd
with them in unity

And they have been an arm of strength
to Lots posterity.

(2.)

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so do to them also:

As Jabin to, and Sisera,
at Kishons brook, so do.

10 Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited:

Who also did become as dung,
that on the earth is spread.

11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,
make thou their Nobles fall.

As Zeba and Zalmuna too
make thou their Princes all.

12. Who said, for our possession
Gods houses let us take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, like straw
before the wind them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
the flame sets hills on fire.

15. So

19 So with thy tempest them pursue
and fright them in thine ire.

16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame ;

That so they may, O Lord, be made
to seek unto thy name.

17 Put to confusion let them be,
and vexed sore for aye ;

Yea, let them unto shame be put,
and utterly decay.

18 That men may know that thou whose
JEHOVAH is alone, (Name

Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the highest One.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

*To the chief musician, A Psalm for the Sons
of Korah.*

How amiable, Lord of Hosts,
thy Tabernacles be !

2 My soul longs for Jehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in me.

Unto the strong and living God,
my heart and flesh do shout.

3 Yea, sparrows find an house, her nest
the swallow eke finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto,

O thou that art of armies Lord
my King, my God also.

4 O blest are they within thy house,
who dwell still they'll thee praise!

5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee
in whose heart are the ways.

6 The Passengers in Baca's vale,
a fountain do it make:

Also the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.

7 From strength to strength they go to
in Sion all appear. (God,

8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my prayer,
O Jacobs God give ear.

(2)

9 Behold, O God, our shield, the face
of thine anointed see.

10 For better's in thy Courts a day,
than elsewhere thousands be:

I rather had a door-keeper
be i' th' house of my God,

Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.

11 Because the Lord God is a Sun,
he is a shield also:

Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will bestow:

No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, the man is blest
that puts his trust in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the
Sons of Korah.*

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land:
O Jacob the captivity

Thou hast returned with thine hand,

2 Thou also the iniquity:

Hast of thy people pardoned:

Thou all their sin hast covered. *Selahu*

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,
From thy fierce indignation

Thou turned hast thy self away.

4 O God of our salvation,

Convert thou us, and do thou make

Thine anger towards us to slake.

5 Ay shall thy wrath be us upon

Wilt thou thine indignation,

Draw out to generation,

And unto generation?

6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us,

That joy in thee thy folk may thus?

(2)

7 Lord, on us show thy mercy eke

Thy saving health on us bestow,

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,
For hee'll speak peace his folk unto,
And to his saints : but let not them
To foolishness return again.

9 His saving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear,
That glory may dwell in our Land.

10 Mercy and Truth are met full near,
Prosperity and righteousness,
Embracing did each other kiss.

11 Truth springs out of the earth, also
From heaven looketh righteousness.

12 Yea God shall that that's good bestow
And our land shall yield her increase.

13 Justice shall go before his face,
And in the way her steps shall place.

PSAL. LXXXV.

Second Meeter.

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy Land
Jacobs captivity :

2 Thou hast brought back, thou pardon'd
thy folks iniquity. (hast

Thou hast cloth covered all their sin

3 Thou hast thy wrath off cast :
Thou from the fierceness of thine ire
thy self returned hast.

4 Turn us again, O thou the God
of our salvation ; And

And towards us cause thou to cease
thine indignation.

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us
for evermore : what shall

Thine anger be by thee drawn out
to generations all ?

6 Wilt thou not us revive ? in thee
thy folk rejoyce shall so :

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord on us
thy saving health bestow.

(2)

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say,
because he will speak peace.

Unto his folk, and saints, lest they
return to foolishness.

9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear
is his salvation ;

That glory may within our land
have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
justice and peace do kiss :

11 Truth springs from th' earth, & righte-
from heaven looking is. (ousness

12 Yea, what is good, the Lord shall give:
yield shall her fruit our land.

13 Justice shall 'fore him go, and make
her steps i' th' way to stand.

PSAL

PSAL. LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David. First Meeter.

Bow down, O Lord thine ear
hear me attentively :

For I am poor afflicted sore,
and neede too am I.

2 In safety keep my soul,
for gracious am I.

My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah gracious
O be thou unto me :

Because that I aloud do cry
through all the day to thee.

4 O make thy servants soul
that it may joyful be ;

Because that I, O Lord on high
do lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou O Lord art good,
to pardon prone also :

And to them all on thee that call
in mercy rich art thou.

6 Jehovah, to thine ear,

O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice also
of my requests for grace.

7 I' th' day of my distress
to thee I will complain :

Be-

Because that thou wilt me unto
an answer give again.

8 Amongst the gods O Lord,
like thee not any be;

And no works are that may compare
with those are wrought by thee.

(2)

9 The nations all, O Lord,
whom thou hast made, the same
Shall come adore, even thee before,
and glorifie thy Name:

10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done
They wondrous are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord,
walk in thy truth will I.

Thine holy name to fear the same
mine heart in union ty.

12 With all mine heart I will
O Lord my God, thee praise:

And also I will glorifie
thy holy Name always.

13 Because that unto me
thy mercy doth excel;
My soul set free hath been by thee,
ev'n from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud arise,
and violent troops 'gainst me:
My soul seek they to take away,
and 'fore them set not thee.

15 But Lord, a tender God
thou art, and gracious,
Long suffering too, in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy face,
and on me mercy have:
Thy strength give thou thy servant now,
thy handmaids son O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good;
and let my haters see;
Be sham'd also: because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

Second Meeter.

[O.d, bow thine ear, hear me, because
I needy am and poor.

2 Because a gracious saint I am,
pr s'rve my soul therefore?

O thou my God, thy servant save,
that doth on thee rely.

To me be gracious, Lord, because
to thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoyce thy s'rvaunts soul, O Lord
to thee mine lift I do:

5 Be

5 Because Jehovah thou art good,
to pardon prone also :

And to them all in mercy rich
thou art that on thee call.

6 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice
of my requests withal.

7 I in my troubles on thee call,
for thou wilt answer me.

8 Lord none's like thee among the gods
and like thy works none be.

9 The nations all whom thou hast made
shall come, and (Lord) the same
Before thee shall bow down themselves,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 Because thou mighty art, also
the things that thou hast done
They wondrous are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.

11 Me, O Jehovah, teach thy way
walk in thy truth will I :

With reverence to fear thy Name
my heart in union ty.

(2)

12 Thee Lord, my God, with all my heart

I will confess with praise :

And likewise I will glorifie
thy holy name always.

- 13 Because thy kindness merciful
is very great to me.
And thou hast from the lowest hell
my soul delivered free.
- 14 O God the proud against me rise,
and troops of violent men
Have sought my soul : and they have not
thee placed before them
- 15 But Lord thou art a tender God,
and very gracious,
Long-suffering too : in mercy thou
and truth art plenteous.
- 16 O turn thou unto me thy face
and on me mercy have,
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
thine hand-maid's son O save.
- 17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which hate me may it see,
And be asham'd, because Lord thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

A Psalm or song for the Sons of Korah.

His ground work's in the holy hills,
2 Jehovah's love excels
To Sions gates, more than to all
the tents where Jacob dwells.

K

3 God's

3 God's City, things of glorious fame
are uttered of thee.

4 I'll Rahab name, and Babel to
them that acknowledge me ;

Behold Philistia and Tyre,
with Ethiopia, there

5 This man was born. This & that man
was also born in her.

Of Sion thus it shall be said,
and he that is most high.

Ev'n he himself shall her prepare
a place of constancy.

6 The Lord when he the people tells
shall count, there born was he.

7 There fingers and musicians are ;
my springs are all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

*A Psalm or Song for the sons of Korah to
chief Musician upon Mabalath Lemam
Maschil, of Heman the Ezrahite.*

Lord God of my salvation,
Before thee day and night cry'd I :

2 O let my pray'r before thee come,
Incline thine ear unto my cry.

3 Because my soul is troubled so,
And to the grave my life draws nigh.

4 Counted with them to th' pit that
As one that hath no strength am I,

5 As free among those that be dead
Like to the slain in grave up-shut ;
By thee no more remembered,
And by thy hand that off are cut.

6 Thou hast me laid i' th' pit most low,
In darkneses within deep caves.

7 Hard on me lies thy wrath also
Thou me afflict'st with all thy waves

8 Men that of mine acquaintance be
Away from me thou far hast put
To them thou loathsome makest me,
From coming forth I am up-shut.

9 Because of mine affliction,
Mine eye with mourning pines away :
Jehovah I thee call upon ;
And to thee stretch my hands all day.

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou ?
Shall dead men rise & thee confels ? Selah.

11 I' th' grave wilt thou thy kindness show
In lost estate thy faithfulness ?

12 Thy works that wonderful have been
What shall in darkness they be known ?
And shall thy righteousness be seen
In that land of oblivion.

13 But unto thee Lord have I cry'd,
At morn my pray'r preventeth thee.

K 2.

14 Why

14 Why casts thou Lord, my soul aside
Why dost thou hid thy face from me ?

15 I'm poor afflicted, and to die
Am ready from my youthful years :
Distraught with troubles sore am I,
While I do bear thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
Thy terrours they do me dismay.

17 As waters, compass me they do,
Together they surround all day,

18 Friend & companion thou hast far
Removed off away from me ;
To those that mine acquaintance are
I am in dark obscurity.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

THe mercies of Jehovah sing
for evermore will I :

I'll with my mouth thy truth make known
to all posterity.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for ever be up-built ;

Establish in the very heavens
thy faithfulness thou wilt.

3 With him that is my chosen one
a cov'nant made I have :

And to my servant David I
by oath this promise gave.

4 To perpetuity thy seed
establish sure I will.

Likewise to generations all
thy throne I'll build up still.

Selah.

5 Also the heav'ns thy wonders, Lord,
they shall with praise confess:

Within th' assembly of the same
likewise thy faithfulness.

6 For to the Lord the heav'ns within
who is't we can compare?

Who's like the Lord among the sons
of them that mighty are?

(2)

7 God greatly in the church of saints
is to be had in fear;

And to be reverenc'd of all those
that round about him are.

8 Jehovah, O thou God of hosts
strong JAH, who's like to thee?

Thy faithfulness on every side,
doth round encompass thee.

9 Over the raging of the sea
thou dost dominion bear:

When as the waves thereof arise
by thee they stilled are.

10 Like to one slain thou broken hast
in pieces Rahab quite;

K 3

Thou

Thou hast disperst thine enemies,
ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong,
the earth likewise to thee.

The world with fulness of the same
by thee they founded be.

12 The north together with the south,
thou didst create the same :

Tabor likewise and Hermons hill
rejoyce shall in thy Name.

(3)

13 Thou hast a very mighty arm,
thy hand in strength is great ;

And also that right hand of thine
aloft on high is set.

14 The habitation of thy throne,
justice and judgment are ;

Their way before thy face to go
both grace and truth prepare.

15 O blessed are the people that
the joyful sound do know ;
Lord, in thy countenances light
they up and down shall go.

16 They all the day shall in thy Name
rejoyce exceedingly :

And in thy righteousness they shall
be lifted up on high.

17 Because

17 Because that thou art of their strength
the glorious dignity:

Our horn it shall exalted be
in thy benignity.

18 Because Jehovah is to us
a safe protection;

And he that is our sovereign
is Isr'els holy one.

(4)

19 Then didst thou speak in vision
unto thy saint, and said,
On such an one as mighty is
I have salvation laid.

20 One chosen from the folk I rais'd,
my servant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
my oyl of sanctity.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd
mine arm him strengthen shall (be

22 Also the enemy shall not
exact on him at all:

Nor shall the sons of wickedness
afflict him any more.

23 Before him I'll beat down his foes
and plague his haters sore.

24 My mercy yet and verity
with him shall be the same;

K 4

His

His horn likewise shall be on high
exalted in my Name.

25 Moreover, I within the sea
will cause his hand to stand ;
Likewise within the rivers I
will settle his right hand.

26 To me my father, thou my God,
and health's rock, he shall cry.

27 And I will make him my first born,
than earthly kings more high.

28 My mercy I will keep for him
to times which ever last :

With him also my covenant
shall be establish'd fast.

(5)

29 Moreover I his seed will make
for to endure always ;

And I his throne establish will
like as of heav'n the days.

30 If that his sons forsake my law,
and from my judgment swerve :

31 If they my statutes break, and do
my precepts not observe.

32 Their bold transgressions with the
then visit sore will I (rod,

Likewise with stripes I visit will
their cross iniquity.

33 My loving kindness yet from him
away take will not I :
Nor suffer will in any wise
my faithfulness to lie.

34 The Cov'nant I have made with him
shall not by me be broke :
That which is gone out of my lips
I never will revoke.

35 Once sware I by my Holiness,
if I to David ly.

36 His seed assuredly shall last
to perpetuity.

And like the Sun 'fore me his throne,

37 It like the Moon shall stay :
And as in heaven a witness true
shall stablish'd be for ay.

(6)

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorr'd
wroth with thine ointed one.

39 Thou art. Thy servants covenant
thou hast made it as none :

By casting it unto the ground
thou hast prophan'd his crown.

40 His forts to ruine thou hast brought,
his hedges all broke down.

41 All spoil him by the way that pass,
his neighbours scorn he's made.

42 His foes right hand thou hast extoll'd
thou mak'st all's enemies glad.

43 And of his sword the edge thou turn'st
nor mak'st him stand in fight.

44 Thou dost his crown cast down to
and cease his glory bright. (ground

45 And of his youthful years the days
thou hast diminished :

All over with confusion
thou hast him covered.

(7)

46 How long Jehovah, wilt thou hide
thy self for evermore ?

Like as a burning fire abide
shall thy displeasure fore ?

47 To thy remembrance do thou call
how short a time have I :

Wherefore hast thou created all
mens sons to vanity ?

48 What man alive in strength so great
that death he shall not see ?

That from the hand of grave shall set
his soul at liberty ;

49 Thy former loving kindneses
O Lord where are they now ?

Which in thy truth and faithfulness
to David thou didst vow ?

50 O Lord do thou thy servants scorn
unto remembrance call ;

How in my breast I have it born,
from mighty people all.

51 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies
do cast reproach upon :

Wherewith they do reproach the steps
of thine anointed one.

52 O let Jehovah blessed be
to generations all :

Amen, so let it be also

Amen, be so it shall.

The Fourth Book of Psalms.

PSAL. XC.

A prayer of Moses the Man of God,

THOU Lord our stay, hast been an
of habitation. (house)

From generation, unto us,
to generation.

2 Before the mountains were begot,
the earth and world before

Thou formed hadst, thou art a God
from ay for evermore.

3 Thou dost by bruising to decay
turn miserable men ;

Ye sons of men, then dost thou say
return ye back again.

4 For while a thousand years do last,
it is but in thy sight

As yesterday when it is past,
and as a watch by night.

5 Thou dost them bear away like as
a flood that overflows :

Like sleep they are, and as the grass,
which in the morning grows

6 Which in the morn is flourishing,
and springing up doth rise ;

Which is cut down at evening,
it withereth up likewise.

7 Because by reason of thine ire
we wasted are away ;

And by thine angers burning fire
we speedily decay.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities
before thee in thy sight :

Our secret evils are likewise
before thy faces light.

9 Because that in thy fury all ✓
our days away are roll'd :

We spend away our years withal
like as a tale that's told.

10 The time is threescore years and ten,
which our years days contain :

And it thro' strength they fourscore been,
their strength is grief and pain.

For soon its gone and hence we pass,

11 O who is he doth know
Thine angers strength? according as
thy fear thy wrath is so.

12 O give thou us instruction
to number so our days,
That we our hearts may thereupon
turn into wisdoms ways.

13 Jehovah turn thy self again,
how long yet shall it be?
And let it thee repent for them
that servants are to thee.

14 O satisfie us early with
thy free benignity :
That so through all our days we may
joy and make melody.

15 According to the days wherein
affliction we have had ;
And years wherein ill we have seen
now also make us glad.

16 Unto thy servants O do thou
thy handy work declare.
And shew thy comely glory to
those that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
our God let on us be :
Confirm our handy work on us,
confirm'd be it by thee.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that within the secrecie
of th' highest doth reside,
In shadow of th' Almighty he
shall lodging safe abide.

2 He is my hope and fortress high
I of the Lord will say :

He is my God, and in him I
my confidence will stay.

3 The fowlers snare surely from thence
he shall deliver thee ;

And from th' infectious pestilence
he also shall thee free.

4 He with his feathers shall thee hide ;
thy trust in's wings shall be :

His strength shall as a shield abide,
and buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou shalt not be dismay'd
for terrour by the night :

Nor of the arrow be afraid,
that hath by day his flight.

6 Nor for the plagues infection,
that walks in darkness fast.

Nor for the sore destruction
that doth at noon-day wast.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall
yea, and ten thousand here

At thy right hand ; but yet it shall
not unto thee come near.

8 This thing thou only with thine eyes ;
shalt heedfully regard :

Thou shalt behold how that likewise
the wicked have reward.

9 For (thou hast said) Jehovah thou
art my protection :

The highest one thou mak'st also
thine habitation.

10 Not any evil casually
shall unto thee befall :

Nor yet shall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all,

11 Because that he his Angles will
command concerning thee ;

That they may thee preserve from ill
whereas thy ways shall be

12 The hollow of their hands upon
thee safe they shall up bare ;

Lest thou thy foot against a stone
shouldst dash at unaware.

13 Thou shalt upon the Lion strong
and on the adder go :

The Dragon and the Lion young
thou trample shalt also.

14 For he hath set his love on me,
him therefore free will I ;

Be

Because that known my name hath he,
I will him set on high.

15 He shall in pray'r call on me,
and I will answer him :
I will with him in trouble be,
I'll freely him redeem.

And I will honour him also,

16 Him I will satisfie
With length of days, and to him shew
my saving health will I.

PSAL. XCII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath Day.

UNto Jehovah thanks to give
it is a comely thing :
And praises forth O thou most high,
unto thy name to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness forth to show
within the morning light ;

Thy truth and faithfulness also
to shew forth every night.

3 Upon a ten string'd Instrument,
the Psaltery upon,

Upon the solemn sounding harp,
with meditation.

4 For thou Jehovah, through thy work
hast made me to rejoyce ;

And also in thy handy work

I will triumph with voice.

- 5 How great Jehovah are thy works !
thy thoughts are very deep.
6 The brutish knows not, nor the fool
this in his heart doth keep.
7 When as the wicked like to grass,
do springing up arise :
When they are in a flourishing case
that work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be destroy'd
to perpetuity :

But thou Jehovah, dost abide,
for evermore most high.

- 9 For lo, O Lord, thine enemies
for lo thy foes shall fall:
The workers of iniquities
they shall be scatter'd all.

(2)

10 By thee mine horn shall be extoll'd
as unicorns on high :

And with fresh oyl when I am old
anointed be shall I :

11 Also upon mine enemies,
mine eyes their wish shall see :
Mine ear of wicked men likewise
shall hear that rise 'gainst me.

12 He flourish shall that righteous is,
the date-tree like unto,

He

He shall be like the cedar trees
in Lebanon that grow.

13 They that within Jehovahs house
are planted stedfastly,

They in the court-yards of our God
shall flourish pleasantly.

14 Their fruit they shall when they are
continue forth to bring ; (gray,

They shall be fat, yea likewise they
shall still be flourishing.

15 To shew Jehovah upright is,
he is a rock to me ;

And that he from unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII

Jehovah reigns, he cloathed is
with lofty majesty :

Jehovah cloathed and begirt
with strength himself hath he :

The world also is stablished,
that it unmov'd shall stay.

2 Thy throne is stablished of old,
thou art from lasting ay.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods lift up their voice :

The floods on high have lifted up
their waves with dashing noise.

4 The

4 The Lord on high is more in might
than many waters noise :

Yea, than the mighty breaking waves
of th' oceans roaring voice.

5 Thy testimonies are most sure :
Jehovah, sanctity

Doth suitably become thine house
unto eternity.

PSAL. XCIV.

L Ord God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs :

O mighty God, shine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs

2 Thou judge of th' earth, lift up thy self,
the proud their wages pay.

3 How long O Lord, shall wicked men ?
how long triumph shall they ?

4 O how long shall they utter forth,
and grievous things express ?

How long shall all such boast themselves
as do work wickedness ?

5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
and heritage oppress.

6 The widow and the stranger slay,
and kil the fatherless.

7 The Lord, they say, yet shall not see
nor Jacobs God it mind.

8 Learn

- 8 Learn brutish people, and ye fools,
when will you wisdom find ?
9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear ?
who forms the eye, not see ?
10 Who heathen smites, shall he not check ?
mans teacher, knows not he ?

(2)

- 11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of man,
that they are very vain :
12 Lord blest is he whom thou correct'st
and in thy law dost train.
13 That thou may'st give him quietness
from days of misery :
Until the pit be digged for
such as do wickedly.
14 Because Jehovah never will
his people cast away :
Nor yet will he forsake his own
inheritance for ay.
15 But judgment unto righteousness
it shall return again :
Likewise all upright ones in heart
they shall pursue it then.
16 Against the evil doers who
will up for me arise ?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst them
that work iniquities ?

17 Had

17 Had not the Lord me help'd, my soul
had near in silence dwell'd.

18 When as I said my foot slips, Lord
thy mercy me upheld.

(3)

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
that are within my mind,
Still from thy consolations
my soul delight doth find.

20 What shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee?

Mischievous molestation
which forgeth by decree.

21 They jointly gathered themselves,
together they withstood
The soul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltless blood.

22 Nevertheless Jehovah is
to me a refuge high :

My God he also is the Rock,
where I for safety fly.

23 Their mischief he on them shall bring,
and in their wickedness

Shall cut them off, the Lord our God
ev'n he shall them suppress.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us unto the Lord
shout forth with joyful voice :

To th' Rock of our salvation
let's make triumphant noise.

2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh
his holy presence to :

Let us with Psalms triumphantly
unto him sing also.

3 For God the Lord most mighty is,
great King o're all gods he.

4 Th' earths deeps are in his hand, & his
the strength of mountains be.

5 The sea to him belonging is,
because he made the same ;

And also the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.

(2)

6 Come let us worship with accord,
and bowing down adore :

Him that our Maker is, the Lord,
O let us kneel before.

7 Because he is our God, and we,
his pastures people are,

And of his hands the sheep : if ye
to day his voice will hear.

8 O let not as in Meribah,
hardness your heart possess :

As in the day of Massah they
did in the wilderness.

9 Your fathers did me tempt and try,
and there my works lockt on :
I forty years was grieved by
that generation.

10 And said in heart this people stray,
my ways they do not know.

11 To whom I sware in wrath, if they
into my Rest should go.

PSAL. XCVI

Sing to the Lord a new song ; sing
all th' earth the Lord unto.

2 Sing to J-hovah, bless his Name,
still his salvation show.

3 His glory to the heathen folk,
to all, his wonders spread.

4 For great's the Lord much to be prais'd
above all gods in dread.

5 Because vain idols are they all,
which heathen gods do name.

But yet Jehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.

6 Honour and comely Majesty
abide before his face :

Both fortitude and beauty are
within his holy place.

7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford :

Both

Both Majesty and mightiness
give ye unto the Lord.

8 The glory to Jehovah give
that to his Name is due.

And bringing an oblation,
into his Courts come you:

9 In beauty of his holiness,
do ye the Lord adore:

The universal earth likewise
in fear stand him before.

10 'Mongst heathens say, Jehovah reigns.
the world shall stablish be.

It shall not move: in righteousness
the people judge shall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,
and let the earth rejoyce:

Let seas and fulness of the same,
with roaring make a noise.

12 O let the field be full of joy,
and all things thereabout,

Then all the trees within the wood
they joyfully shall shout.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:

The world with justice, and the folk
to judge with equity.

PSAL. XCVII.

First Meeter.

THe Lord doth reign, the earth

O let hereat rejoyce:

The many Isles with mirth

Let them lift up their voice.

2 About him round

Dark clouds there went: right & judgment

His throne do found:

3 Before him fire doth go,

And burns his foes about:

4 The world was light also

By lightnings he sent out

The earth it saw

Did tremble too. 5 Hills melt also,

Like wax away.

At presence of the Lord

At his presence who is

Of all the earth the Lord,

6 That righteousness of his,

The heavens high

They forth do show: all folk also

His glory see.

Who graven images

Do serve, on them remain

Let dreadful shamefulness:

And who in Idols vain

L

Them:

Themselves do boast:
 With worship bow to him all you
 God's Angels host.

8 Sion heard, and was glad
 Glad Judah's daughters were:
 This cause, O Lord they had
 Thy judgments did appear.

9 For Lord, thou high
 All earth set o're, all gods before
 In dignity

10 Ye that do love the Lord,
 The evil hate do ye:
 To his saints souls afford
 Protection doth he:

He will for them
 Freedom command out of the hand
 Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
 There surely is sown light,
 And gladness for their share
 That are in heart upright

12 Joy in the Lord,
 Ye just confess his holiness,
 While ye record.

PSAL. XCVII. *Second Meeter.*

Jehovah reigneth, therefore let
 hereat rejoyce the earth:

- 0 let the Islands multitude
 be glad with chearful mirth.
 2 About him round encompassing
 both clouds and darkness are :
 Justice and Judgment for his throne
 a stable place prepare.
 3 Before him goes a fire, and burns
 around his enemies.
 4 His lightnings did make light the world
 the earth saw, shook likewise.
 5 The hills before Jehovahs face
 did melt as wax away :
 Before the presence of the Lord,
 that all the earth doth stay.
 6 The heav'ns high his righteousness
 do all abroad declare :
 His glorious Majesty to all
 the people doth appear.
 7 To all that graven Idols serve
 confusion let befall :
 That boast themselves in Idols vain,
 ye gods him worship all
 8 When Sion heard, she did rejoyce,
 rejoyce with one accord
 Did Judahs daughters, and the cause
 thy judgments were, O Lord.
 9 For over all the earth abroad
 Jehovah thou art high :

Likewise above all gods thou art
extolled mightily.

10 Ye that do love the Lord, hate ill,
he keeps the Souls of them

That are his saints, he will them save
from hands of wicked men.

11 To every one that righteous is,
is sown a shining light;

And joyfulness for all of them
that are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be
rejoyce ye in the Lord

And thankfully confess when ye
his holiness record.

PSAL. XCVIII.

U Nto the Lord a new song sing,
for wonders he hath done

His right-hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 Jehovah his salvation
hath made for to be known

His righteousness i'th' heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
to Israels house think on :

The ends of all the earth have seen
our Gods salvation.

4 Unto

4. Unto Jehovah all the earth
make ye a joyful noise:
Shout ye with earnest fervency,
sing praises and rejoyce.
- 5 With harp sing to the Lord, with harp
and with the voice of Psalms.
- 6 Before the Lord, and King rejoyce
with trumpets sound and shalms.
- 7 The sea let with her fulness roar,
the world, and there who dwell.
- 8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
rejoyce together well.
- 9 Before the Lord, because to judge
the earth come forth doth he:
With justice he shall judge the world,
and folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

- J**ehovah he as king doth reign
O let the people quake:
He sitteth on the Cherubims,
the earth then let it shake.
- 2 Jehovah great in Sion is
and o're all people high.
 - 3 Thy great and dreadful Name let them
praise for its sanctity.
 - 4 The Kings strength judgment loves
doth equity ordain: (and thou
Both

Both judgment thou and righteousness
in Jacob dost maintain.

5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worship ye
Before the foot stool of his throne:
the holy one is he.

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name: call'd on the Lord,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of a cloud
when unto them he spake:
They kept his witness and decree
which he for them did make.

8 Thou answeredst them O Lord our God
a God that pard'ning wast:

Although on their inventions
thou vengeance taken hast.

9 Exalt the Lord our God also
before his holy hill;

Bow down your selves, because the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

A Psalm of David

First Meeter.

SHout to Jehovah all the earth.
With joyfulness the Lord serve ye:

Before

Before his presence come with mirth.

3 Know that Jehovah God is he,
It's he that made us and not we,
His folk his pastures sheep also.

4 Into his gates with thanks come ye
With praises to his Court-yards go.

5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his Name
Because Jehovah he is good :
His mercy ever is the same :
His truth throughout all ages stood.

PSAL. C.

Second Meeter.

MAke ye a joyful noise unto
Jehovah all the earth.

2 With joyfulness Jehovah serve :
before him come with mirth.

3 Know that Jehovah he is God,
he made us, and not we :

His folk and pasture-sheep we are,

4 With thanks O enter ye

Into his gates and courts with praise,
thank him and bless his Name,

5 For good's the Lord, his mercy ay
and truth endures the same.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.

L 4

2 Pl

- 2 I'll wisely do in perfect way
when thou shalt come to me ;
I will in midst of my house walk
in my hearts uprightness.
- 3 I will not set before mine eyes
the work of wickedness.
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave me to.
- 4 The froward heart from me shall part,
none evil will I know.
- 5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily ;
I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.
- 6 Upon the faithful in the Land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me, he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.
- 7 He that a worker is of guile
in my house shall not dwell :
Before me settled shall not be
the man that lies doth tell.
- 8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I :
To cut off from Gods city all
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

JEhovah hear when I do pray,
And let my cry come unto thee.

2 From me hide not thy face away
I'th' day when trouble is on me.

Thine ear to me O do thou bend,
I'th' day I cry, haste, answer me.

3 For as the smoak my days do spend,
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.

4 My heart is smit, and grass-like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget,

5 My groanings voice, the cause is why
My bones into my skin are set.

6 In desert like a pelican
Like Owl in wilderness am I.

7 I warch, and like a Sparrow am
On house-top solitarily.

8 My foes reproach me daily yet
'Gainst me they rage 'gainst me they swear

9 That I for bread do ashes eat,
And mix my drink with weeping tear.

10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,
Also thy vehement disdain :

For thou hast set me up aloft,
And thou hast cast me down again.

(2)

- 11 Shade like my days decline away
And like the withered grass I fall
12 But, Lord, thou dost abide for ay,
Thy mem'ry eke to ages all,
13 Thou wilt arise, and forth wilt show
Thy mercy Sion her upon;
Because her time of favour now,
Yea, time appointed is come on.
14 For in her stones thy servants dear
Delight, her dust they pity do.
15 So heathens shall the Lords Name fear
All kings of th' earth thy glory too.
16 When God shall Sion up erect,
He in his glory shall appear.
17 The poors petition he'll respect,
And he will not despise their pray'r.
18 This shall in writ enrolled be,
For the succeeding after race;
The folk which shall created be
They hereupon the Lord shall praise.
19 For from his sanctuary high:
From heav'ns the Lord the earth doth see:
20 To hear their groans who prisoners lie,
To loose them that deaths children be.
21 The Lords praise in Jerusalem,
His Name in Sion to record.

22 When

22 When peoples joyntly gather them
And kingdoms for to serve the Lord.

(3)

23 Weak in the way my strength he made
And of my life cut short the day.

24 In midst of my days I said,
My God, O take me not away:
Thy years throughout all ages stay:

25 Thou hast the earths foundation laid
For elder time, and heavens they
Are works that thine own hands have made

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last:
Yea, like a garment they shall all
Wax old, and as a vesture waste:

Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they
27 But thou the same abidest still, (shall
And of thy years no end shall be,

28 Thy servants race continue will;
Their seed shall stablish'd be with thee.

PSAL. CIII.

A Psalm of David.

THE Lord bless, O my soul, and all
in me his holy Name.

2 The Lord bless, O my soul, and all
his bounties mind the same:

For he it is that doth forgive
all thine iniquities.

3 And

3 And he it is that doth relieve
all thine infirmities.

4 Who ransoms from destruction
thy life, and crowneth thee
With his most dear compassion
and kind benignity.

5 Who with good things abundantly
doth satisfie thy mouth,
So that like as the eagles be,
renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgment justice too,
for all oppressed ones

7 His ways to Moses he did shew,
his acts to Israels sons.

(2)

8 The Lord is merciful also
he's very gracious :

And unto anger he is slow,
in mercy plenteous.

9 Contention he will not maintain
to perpetuity :

And he his wrath will not retain
unto eternity.

10 According to our sins likewise,
to us he hath not done.

Nor hath he our iniquities
rewarded us upon.

11 Because

11 Because ev'n as the heavens are
in height the earth above :
So toward them that do him fear,
confirmed is his love.

12 Like as the East & West they are
far in their distances :
He hath remov'd away so far
from us our trespasses.

13 A fathers pity like unto
which he his sons doth bear ;
Like pity doth Jehovah show
to them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours
he minds that dust we be.

15 Mans days are like the grass, like
in field so flourisheth he (flowers

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away doth go.

Also the place wherein it was
no longer it shall know.

(3)

17 Who fear the Lord, his mercy is
on them from ay to ay ;

So likewise doth his righteousness
on childrens children stay.

18 To such as keep his covenant,
that do in mind up lay

The

The charge of his comandement,
that it obey they may.

19 The Lord hath in the heavens high
established his throne;
And over all his Royalty
doth bear dominion.

20 O ye his Angels that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord.
That do his word, that hearken well
unto the voice of's word,

21 All ye the armies of the Lord
O bless Jehovah still;
His Ministers that do accord
his pleasure to fulfil.

22 Yea all his works in places all
of his dominion,
Bless ye Jehovah: O my soul,
Jehovah bless alone.

PSAL. CIV.

O Thou my soul Jehovah bless
thou Lord my God most great:
With maiesty and comeliness
thou cloathed art in state.

2 Who dost thy self with light array,
as if a robe it were;

Who like a curtain dost display
the heavens every where.

3 Who doth the beams of's chambers lay
i' th' waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariot, and his way
on wings of wind he takes.

4 His Ministers a fiery flame,
his Angels spirits makes.

5 The earth he founded on her frame,
so that it never shakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep
didst overspread the Land :

Aloft above the mountains steep
the waters they did stand.

7 When thou didst them rebuke, they fled
ev'n then away full fast :

And at thy thunders voice they sped
their course away in haste.

8 They up aloft by mountains past
down by the vales did go.

The place for them which fixt thou hast
until they come unto.

9 Thou hast appointed them a bound
which they may not pass o're,

That they to cover the dry ground
may turn again no more.

(2)

10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,
which run among the hills :

Thence

Thence drink to all field-beasts he brings;
wild asses drink their fills.

11 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which
among the springs with mirth. (sing

12 From's lofts to hills he rain doth bring,
thy works fruit fills the earth.

13 For beasts the grass and for mans good
he makes the herb to spring :

14 That what may serve them for their
he from the earth may bring (food

15 And wine mans heart that maketh glad
& oyl to mak's face bright.

And for the heart of man gives bread
it to support with might:

16 Jehovahs trees that are most strong
no fill of sap do want ;

The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
the which himself doth plant.

17 That so the little birds may there
upon them build their nest :

As for the Stork, the fir-trees are
the places of her rest.

18 The hills for wild-goats refuge be,
the conies rocks enclose :

19 The moon for seasons made hath he,
the Sun his setting knows.

20 Thou darkness mak'st, & night comes
when wood-beasts creep out all, (on

21 Roar for their prey do lions young,
from God for food they call.

22 The Sun doth rise, they in their dens
then couch, they go aside.

23 Man to his work and labour tends
until the evening tide.

(3)

24 How manifold thy works are Lord,
them all thou mad'st with skill :
The earth doth of thy riches hold
abundantly her fill.

25 So doth the Sea so great and wide,
wherein things creeping be
Beyond all count, small beasts beside
those of great quantity.

26 There go the ships, there thou didst
leviathan to play. (make

27 Their food in season to partake
all on thee waiting stay.

28 They gather that thou dost bestow
thine hand thou openest wide ;
With such things as are good, they so
are fully satisfy'd.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away :

Then do they die, likewise repair
unto their dust do they.

30 Thou

30 Thou mak'st thy Spirit forth to go
they are created then :
And of the earth the face also
thou dost renew again.

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah shall
last to eternity ;

The Lord shall in his doings all
take pleasure joyfully.

32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
he thereupon doth look :

The mountains he doth touch, and then
they thereupon do smoak.

33 I'll to the Lord sing cheerfully
throughout my life always :

While I a being have, will I
unto my God sing praise.

34 Full sweet the meditation
of him shall be to me :

I in the EVER-BEING One
exceeding glad will be.

35 From off the earth let sinners cease,
and wicked be no more.

O thou my soul Jehovah bless,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CV.

O Praise the Lord, call on his name,
'mong people shew his facts.

- 2 Sing unto him, sing Psalms to him,
talk of all's wondrous acts.
- 3 Let their hearts joy that seek the Lord,
boast in his holy name.
- 4 The Lord seek & his strength, his face
seek ye always the same.
- 5 Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed,
His wonders and his judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.
- 6 O ye his servant Abrahams seed
ye Jacobs sons elect.
- 7 He is the Lord our God through th'
his judgments take effect. (earth
- 8 His covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word
A thousand generations to
he doth in mind record.
- 9 The cov'nant which he heretofore
did unto Abraham make:
And unto Isaack afterward,
likewise an oath did take.
- 10 And unto Jacob for a law
he did confirm it fast;
To Isr'el for a Covenant
that evermore should last.

(2)

- 11 He said, I'll give thee Canaans land;
by lot haire to be there.
- 12 When few, yea very few in count,
and strangers in't they were.
- 13 When they did from one nation
another pass unto :
When as they from one kingdom did,
to other people go.
- 14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong,
yea kings for them checkt he.
- 15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,
my Prophets harm not ye.
- 16 He call'd for famine on the land,
all staff of bread he brake.
- 17 Before them sent a man ; they sold
Joseph a slave to make.
- 18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt
he did in irons ly
- 19 Until the time his word did come,
the Lord's word did him try.
- 20 The King, the peoples ruler sent,
loos'd him and let him go.
- 21 He made him lord of all his house,
of all's wealth ruler too.
- 22 That he his noble Peers might bind
according to his heart ;

(3)

And

And that unto his Senzors
 he wisdom might impart.
 3 Then also into Egypt land
 his father Israel came!
 And Jacob was a journeyer
 within the land of Ham.

4 He much increas'd his folk, and made
 them than their toes more strong.
 5 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
 to do his servants wrong.

(3)

6 His servant Moses he did send,
 and Aaron whom he chose.
 7 His signs and wonders them amongst
 they in Hams land disclose.
 8 He darkness sent, and made it dark,
 nor did they's word gainsay.
 9 He turn'd their waters into blood,
 and he their fish did slay.
 10 Great store of frogs their land brought
 i' th' chambers of their Kings. (forth
 He spake, there came mixt swarms, & lice
 in all their coasts he brings.
 11 He gave them hail for rain, and in
 their land fires flame did make.
 12 Their vines and fig trees both he smote
 their coast trees eke he brake.

34 He

34 He spake, and then the locusts came
and caterpillars such,

The number of them was so great,
that none could count how much.

35 All their lands herbs they ate, and did
fruit of their ground devour.

36 All first born in their Land he smote
the chief of all their power.

(4)

37 He also thence did bring them forth
with silver and with gold :

And there was not among their tribes
a feeble person told.

38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
for on them fell their dread :

39 A cloud for covering, and a fire
to light the night, he spread.

40 They ask'd & he brought quails with
he fill'd them from the sky. (break

41 He clave the rock, and water flow'd
floods ran in places dry.

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham thought.

43 With joy his people, and with long
forth he his chosen brought.

44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow :

The labour of the people they
inherited also.

45 To this intent that so they might
his statutes keep always.
And that they might his laws observe :
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL. CVI.

THE Lord praise to the Lord give thanks
because that good is he :

Because his mercy doth endure
to perpetuity.

2 Who can the Lords strong acts forth tell
or all his praise display ?

3 Blest they that judgment keep, and who
doth righteousness alway.

With favour of thy people, Lord,
do thou remember me :

Me visit with the saving health
that comes alone from thee.

6 To see thy chosens good, and in
thy nations joy rejoyce ;

That I with thine inheritance
may lift a glorious voice.

8 As our fore-fathers did, so we
have sinned swervingly :

We practis'd have iniquity
we have done wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine
in Egypt, did not mind

Thy many mercies: but at Sea,
Red Sea rebell'd unkind.

8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake,

That by the same his mighty power
he manifest might make.

9 The Red-sea he rebuk'd also,
and up the same was dry'd:

So them, as through the wilderness,
he through the Sea did guide.

10 And from his hand that hated them
he freely did them save:

He from the enemies hand likewise
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes;
of them was left not one.

12 They did believe his word, they sang
his praises thereupon.

(3)

13 They soon forgot his works, nor would
they for his counsel stay.

14 But much in wilderness did lust,
i' th' desert God try'd they.

15 And he their suit them gave, but sent
leanness their soul into.

- 16 They envi'd Moses in the camp
Aaron Gods saint also.
- 17 The opned earth Dathari devour'd,
and hid Abirams troop.
- 18 And fire was kindled in their rout.
flame burnt the wicked up.
- 19 In Horeb made a calf also,
molt Image worship'd they.
- 20 They chang'd their glory to be like
an ox that eateth hay.
- 21 They God forgot their Saviour, which
in Egypt' did great acts.
- 22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham;
by th' Red-sea dreadful facts.
- 23 And said he would them stroy, but that
his chosen Moses then
stood in the breach 'fore him, to turn
his wrath from wasting them.

(4)

- 24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
nor did believe his word :
- 25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice
they heard not of the Lord :
- 26 To make them fall i' th' desert then
'gainst them he lift his hand :
- 27 'Mongst nations to cast down their seed
and fan them in the land.

M

28 And

- 28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves
ate offerings of the dead.
- 29 Their works *his wrath did thus provoke*
the plague amongst them spread.
- 30 Then Phineas rose and judgment did
and so the plague did stay.
- 31 Which justice to him counted was
to age and age for ay.

(5)

- 32 At th' waters of contention
they angered him also
So that with Moses for their sake,
it very ill did go.
- 33 Because his spirit they provok't,
with's lips he spake in haste.
- 34 The nations, as the Lord them charg'd,
they wholly did not waste.
- 35 But were amongst the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works to do.
- 36 And did their Idols serve, which them
became a snare unto.
- 37 Yea unto Devils they their sons,
and daughters offered.
- 38 And guiltless blood ; blood of their sons,
and of their daughters shed.
- Whom unto Canaans Idols they
gave up in sacrifice:

Th

The land with blood abundantly
polluted was likewise.

39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
which they themselves had done;
And they did go a whoring with
inventions of their own.

(6)

40 Then kindled was against his folk
the anger of the Lord.

So that he the inheritance,
which was his own abhorr'd

41 So gave he them to heathens hand,
their haters their Lords were.

42 Their foes them thrall'd under their
made them the yoke to bear. (hand

43 Oft he deliver'd them, but they
provok'd him bitterly
With their own counsels, and waxt low
through their iniquity.

44 Yet he regarded their distress,
when he heard their complaint,

45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his covenant.

46 And in his many mercies did

46 Repent. And made them be
ry'd of all that led them forth
into captivity.

M 2

47 Save

Th

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and us,
from heathens gathering raise
To give thanks to thy holy Name,
to triumph in thy praise.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
from ay to ay blest be;
And let all people say Amen,
O praise Jehovah ye.

The fifth Book of Psalms

PSAL. CVIL

Gods goodness to (I) Travellers.

With thanks unto the Lord confess,
because that good is he;
Because his loving kindneses
last to eternity.

2 So say the Lords redeem'd whom bought
he hath from the enemies hands;

3 And from the east & west hath brought
from south and northern lands.

4 I'th' desert strayed in desert way
no dwelling town they find.

5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,
their souls within them pin'd.

6 Then did they to Jehovah cry
when they were in distress;
Who did them set at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

- 7 In such a way as was most right,
 he led them forth also ;
 That to a city which they might
 inhabit, they might go.
 8 O that men praise Jehovah would
 for his great goodness then ;
 And for his wonders manifold
 unto the sons of men.
 9 For he the soul that longing lies,
 doth thoroughly satisfie :
 The hungry soul he fills likewise
 with good abundantly.

(2)

To prisoners

- 10 Such as in darkness, and within
 the shade of death abide ;
 They who are sore afflictions in,
 and fast in Irons ti'd.
 11 Because they in rebellion
 against Gods word did rise :
 They also of the Highest One
 the counsel did despise.
 12 Therefore with sore affliction
 he did bring down their heart :
 Down did they fall, and there was none
 could help to them impart.
 13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
 when they were in distress ;

M 3

Who

Who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.

14 He did them out of darkness bring
also deaths shade from under :
As for the bands, that they were in,
he did them break asunder.

15 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then ;
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men !

16 For he did into shivers shake
the gates that were of brass :
And he the bar asunder brake
that made of Iron was.

(3)

To the sic

17 Fools do for their iniquities
and sins, afflictions bear,

18 Their soul abhors all meat, likewise
they to deaths gate draw near.

19 Then they unto Jehovah cry,
when they are in distress :

Who setteth them at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

20 He did send out his word, and he
unto them healing gave :

From out of their destruction free
he likewise did them save.

21 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then :
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men ;

22 And of thanksgiving sacrifice
let them their offerings bring :
While they his works declare likewise
let them for gladness sing.

(4)

To the Sea-faring

23 Who go to sea in ships, their acts
in waters great who do

24 These do behold Jehovahs facts,
i'th' deep his wonders too.

25 For he commandeth instantly
the stormy wind doth rise

Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
they mount up to the skies.

26 Down to the depths again they strike,
their soul with ill doth quail.

27 They reel and stagger drunkard-like,
and all their wit doth fail.

28 Then do they to Jehovah cry
when they are in distress ;

And he them bringeth speedily
out of their anguishes.

29 He makes the storm a calm, that so,
the waves thereof are still.

M 4

30 Their

30 Their rest glads them, he brings them
the hav'n that they did will. (to

31 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then ;
'And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

32 Also the peoples church within
him let them highly raise :
Assembled where the elders been
him also let them praise.

(5)

To planters

33 He turns streams to a desert land :
to drought the springing well.

34 To barrenness, a fruitful land
for their sin there that dwell.

35 He to a pool turns wilderness,
and dry ground, to a spring.

36 Seats there the hungry, they address
their town of habiting.

37 They vineyards there do plant & dress
they likewise sow their fields :

Which unto them their fruitfulness
with much revenue yields.

38 And in such wise he doth them bless
that they are much encreast ;

'And to become by wasting less
he suffers not their beast.

39 Again

39 Again, they are diminished,
and also bowed down;
By tyranny impoverished,
and by affliction.

40 On princes put contempt doth he,
and causeth them to stray :
Where solitary desarts be,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet he on high affliction from
the needy makes to rise ;
And like a flock of sheep unto
doth make him families.

42 The righteous ones behold it shall,
and they shall joyful be ;
And bridle up their mouth shall all
that work iniquity.

43 Whoso is wise and will with care
these things observing learn :
Jehovahs mercies what they are,
they clearly shall discern.

PSAL. CVIII.

A Song or Psalm of David.

O God my heart is fixt, I'll sing
yea with my glory praise.

Awake thou psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.

O thou Jehovah thee will I
the people praise among ;

Also among the nations
thee will I praise with song.

4 For great above the heavens is
thy free benignity :

Thy verity doth also reach
unto the cloudy sky.

5 Be thou exalted up on high
above the heav'ns O God.

Also thy glorious Majesty,
o're all the earth abroad.

6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be :

O do thou save with thy right-hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God spoken hath in's Holiness,
rejoyce therefore I shall :

Of Shechem I'll division make,
and mete out Succoths vale.

8 Mine Gilead is, Manasseh mine,
and Ephraim also he

Is of mine head the strength, the Law
shall Judah give for me.

9 My wash pot Moab is, I will
my shoe o're Edom fling:

And o're the Land of Philistims
I will in triumph sing.

10 Who will me lead along unto
the City fortify'd ?

Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide ?

11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
who didst us cast thee fro ?
And likewise wilt not thou, O God,
forth with our armies go ?

12 From trouble give us help, for vain
is mans salvation.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
for he'll our foes tread down.

PSAL. CIX.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David

GOD of my praise, hold not thy peace.

2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth, and mouth of guilefulness
are open'd wide 'gainst me :

'Gainst me they speak with lying tongue:

3 And compass me about
With words of hate ; and me against
without a cause they fought.

4 They for my love mine enemies are ;
but I my pray'r do make.

5 And ill for good rewarded me,
and hate for my loves sake.

6 Appoint a wicked person that
o're him may have command ;
And likewise at his right-hand let
the aduersary stand.

When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein :

And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin,

Yea, let his days be few, and let
his charge another take

His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

His children let be vagabonds,
let them a begging go ;

And from their places desolate,
let them seek bread also.

(2)

Yea, let th' extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertain :

And let the stranger spoil what he
did by his labour gain.

Let there not any be to him
that mercy may express ;

Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherless.

Let go into perdition
the race that of him came :

In th' after generation
out-razed be his name.

Remembred with the Lord be his
fathers iniquity ;

And

And of his mother let the sin
out-blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be
continually put ;

That from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.

16 Because that he remembered not
compassion to impart :

But did pursue the needy poor
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love, so let
the same unto him come :

As he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.

18 With cursing like a robe, as he
him cloath'd : so let it go

into his bowels water like,
like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment let it be
to him, him to array :

And to a girdle wherewith he
may gird himself alway.

20 Thus let mine adversaries be
rewarded from the Lord.

Thus them reward, against my soul
that speak an evil word.

(4)

(4)

- 21 But thou Jehovah Lord do well
for thy Names sake with me :
Because that good thy mercy is,
O do thou set me free.
- 22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too:
- 23 Like falling shade I pass, I'm tost
as locust to and fro.
- 24 Through fasts my knees are weak: my
its fatness doth forsake. (flesh
- 25 And I am their reproach, they look
at me, their heads they shake.
- 26 Jehovah, O my God me help :
in mercy save thou me.
- 27 That they may know this is thy hand
Lord, that it's done by thee.
- 28 Though they do curse, yet do thou bless
let them ashamed be.
When they arise : but let him joy
that servant is to thee.
- 29 Mine adversaries, O let them
with shame be cloath'd upon :
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak
with their confusion.
- 30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth
give hearty thanks will I

Yea

Yea, him among the multitude
with praise I'll glorifie.

31 For he shall stand at right hand of
the poor afflicted one.

From those that do condemn his soul
to give salvation.

PSAL. CX.

A Psalm of David.

First Meeter.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy foot-stool make.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thy enemies take.

3 Thy people voluntier shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity.

Upon the day of thy great power
So of thy youth shall be the dew
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early showre.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
Repent that thou a Priest shall be
By th' order of Melchisedeck.

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall stay,

And strike through kings upon the day
When as his fury forth shall break.

6 The

6 The heathen he shall judge among
The places with dead bodies throng.

The heads of countries great strike dead:

7 He of the torrent in the way,
Shall satisfie his thirst that day:

And so on high lift up the head.

PSAL. CX. *Second Meeter.*

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand

Till I thine enemies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send;

In midst of thine enemies,
thy conquering power extend.

3 Thy people are in thy days power
in holy beauties free,

As dew from early mornings womb
thou hast thy youth to thee.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he did say,

By th' order of Melchisedeck
thou art a priest for ay.

5 The Lord who is at thy right hand
shall wounding strike through kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings.

6 He

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
Great places : and o're many lands
he shall strike through the head.

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i' th' way he passeth by :
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

PRAISE ye the Lord, Jehovah I
with all my heart will praise :
i' th' private meetings of th' upright,
and publick meeting place.

2 The operations of the Lord
exceeding are in might :
Sought out they are by all of those
that have in them delight.

3 His work in glorious Majesty
and comely honour is ;
And to perpetual ay doth stand
that righteousness of his.

4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings marvellous :
Full of compassion is the Lord,
and likewise gracious.

5 To them that fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey :

He

He in remembrance will retain
his covenant for ay.

6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people show;
In that the heathens heritage
he did on them bestow.

(2)

7 Both verity and judgment are
the working of his hands :

Yea, very faithful also are
each one of his commands.

8 They settled are in stableness,
for ever and for aye :

Yea, perfected in verity,
and uprightness are they.

9 He to his folk redemption sent,
that covenant of his

For aye he hath ordain'd : his name
holy and reverend is.

10 The Lords fear the beginning is
of wisdom : and all they

That do his will have prudence good,
his praise endures for aye.

PSAL. CXII.

First Meeter.

Hallelujah.

WHO fears the Lord, blest man is he
That much doth in his laws delight

His teed on earth shall mighty be,
 Bleft shall the race be of th' upright.
 2 Wealth in his house, much riches too;
 His justice lasts for aye likewise.
 3 Unto the upright man also
 There doth in darkness light arise.
 4 He gracious is and righteous:
 And full is of compassion.
 5 A good man lends and favour shews
 His works guides with discretion.
 6 He sure shall not be mov'd for aye:
 Aye shall the just be in record.
 7 Ill tidings shall not him dismay;
 His heart's fixt, trusting on the Lord.
 8 His heart's confirm'd, he shall not fear,
 Till on his foes his will he see.
 9 He hath dispers'd, he gives to th' poor
 His righteousness for aye shall be:
 His horn with honour high shall rise,
 10 The lewd shall grieve, and melt away,
 And gnash his teeth when this he spies,
 The wickeds with shall quite decay.

PSAL. CXII.

Second Meeter.

PRAISE ye the Lord, bleft is the man
 that doth Jehovah fear:
 That doth in his commandments,
 his spirit greatly chear.

2 They

2 They also mighty upon earth
shall be that are his seed ;

The race shall blessed be that doth
from th' upright one proceed.

3 And there shall be within his house
both wealth and much rich store :

His righteousness moreover doth
endure for evermore.

4 In midst of darkness there doth light
to upright ones arise ;

He gracious is and pittiful,
and righteous is likewise.

(2)

5 A good man gracious favour shews;
and ready is to lend :

And with discretion his affairs
he carries on an end.

6 Unmoved be for evermore
assuredly shall he :

In everlasting memory
the righteous man shall be

7 By evil tidings that he hears,
he shall not be afraid :

His trust he putting in the Lord,
his heart is firmly staid.

8 His heart is sure established,
fear shall not him surprize ;

Until

Until he sees what he desires
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor dispers'd, and gave,
his justice lasts for ay :
With honour also shall his horn
on high exalted stay.

10 The wicked shall both see and grieve,
gnash with his teeth shall he.
And melt away, and their desire
shall fail that wicked be.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRAISE O ye servants of the Lord,
Jehovahs Name, O praise.

2 O blessed be Jehovahs Name
from hence forth and always.

3 From rising to the setting sun
the Lords name's to be prais'd.

4 The Lord all nations is above,
o're heav'ns his glory's rais'd:

5 Who to the Lord our God is like,
who dwelleth up on high ?

6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth
bows down himself to spy.

7 The needy from the dust he lifts,
the poor lifts from the dung:

8 That he with Princes may him set,
his peoples peers among.

9 The

- 9 The barren woman house to keep
 he maketh; and to be
 A joyful mother children to:
 therefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Israel did depart
 th' Ægyptians from among:
 The house of Jacob from a folk
 that strangers were in tongue.

- 2 Judah his holy place,
 his Lord-ship Israel was:
 3 The sea it saw, and fled: and back
 was Jordan forc'd to pass.
 4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
 as if they had been rams:
 The little hills they also leap'd,
 as if they had been lambs.
 5 Thou Sea, what made thee fly?
 thou Jordan back to go?
 6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams
 like lambs ye hills also?
 7 Before the Lord his face
 O tremble earth with fear:
 When as the presence of the God
 of Jacob doth appear.
 8 Who turn'd the stony rock
 into a watery Lake:

A water-running fountain he
did of the flint-stone make.

PSAL. CXV.

First Meeter.

Not to us, not to us, O Lord,
But glory to thy Name afford :
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
The heathen wherefore should they say,
Where is their God now gone away.
But heav'ns our God his seat doth make,
He hath done whatsoever he would.
Their Idols silver are and gold,
The handy-work of men they were.
They mouths have speechless yet they be
Eyes have they but they do not see.
Ears have they but they do not hear.
They noses have, but smell no jot,
Hands have they but they handle not :
Feet have they, but they do not go :
And through their throat they never spake.
Like them are they that do them make ;
And all that trust in them are so.
Trust in the Lord, O Israel :
He is their help, their shield as well.
Oh Aarons house the Lord trust ye
He is their help, their shield also.
Who fear the Lord, him trust unto :
Their help, their shield also is he.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us
 He'll bless us, he'll bless Israels house,
 He'll blessing Aarons house afford.

13 Who fear Jehovah, great and small

14 He'll bless. The Lord encrease you shall

15 You and your sons. Blest of the Lord

16 Which heav'n and earth made. Heav'ns

(heav'ns be

The Lords: but th' earth mens sons gave be.

17 The dead no praise to Jah afford,

Nor any that to silence bow.

But we will bless the Lord both now,

And ever henceforth, Praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXV. *Second Meeter.*

Not unto us, Lord, not to us
 but thou the glory take

Unto thy Name, both for thy truth
 and for thy mercies sake.

2 For wherefore should the heathen say,
 where is their God become?

3 Our God is in the heav'ns, he hath
 whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
 mens handy-work they be,

5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak
 and eyes, but do not see,

6 Ears

- 6 Ears have they, but they do not hear
nought smell their noses do.
- 7 Hands have they, but they handle not
and feet, but do not go.
- And nothing speak they through their throat
- 8 Like unto them are they
That do them make, and all that do
their trust upon them stay.
- 9 O Isr'el trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
- 10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
- 11 Who fear the Lord, trust in the Lord
he is their help and shield.
- 12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
his blessing he will yield.
- The house of Israel bless he will :
he Aarons house will bless.
- 13 He will bless them that fear the Lord,
the greater with the less,
- 14 Jehovah unto you, to you,
and to your sons shall add.
- 15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
that heav'n and earth hath made.
- 16 The heav'ns unto Jehovah do,
the heav'ns to him belong :
for he the earth distributed
among men.

17 The dead praise not the Lord, nor such
to silence as descend:

But as for us, we'll bless the Lord
from henceforth without end.

HALLELUJAH.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love; because Jehovah doth
my voice and prayer hear.

2 And in my days will call, because
he bow'd to me his ear.

3 The pangs of death on every side
about beset me round:

The pains of hell gat hold on me,
distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovahs Name therefore
I called, and did say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 Jehovah gracious is and just,
our God is kind also:

6 The Lord the simple keeps, and he
me fav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest;

Because the Lord hath bounteously
to thee himself exprest.

cause that thou my soul from death
set at libertie:

Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise,
and feet from fall set free.

9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before

10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
I was afflicted sore.

11 That every man a liar is
I in my haste did say.

12 For all his benefits to me
the Lord what shall I pay?

13 I'll take the cup of saving health
and on the Lords Name call.

14 I'll pay the Lord my vows, yea now
before his people all.

15 In presence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear

The death of evry one of those
his gracious saints that are.

16 I verily thy servant am,
thy servant Lord am I,

I of thy handmaid am the son
my bands thou didst unty.

17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
to thee I offer will:

Jehovah's Name I earnestly
will call upon it still.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me,

Now in the presence of them all
that his own people be.

[19] Within the court-yards of the house
that to the Lord belongs:

In midst of thee Jerusalem,

Oh praise the Lord with songs.

PSAL CXVII. *First Meeter.*

YE nations all Jehovah praise,
And give him praise ye people all,

2 For great to us his mercy is,
His truth lasts ay, the Lord extoll.

PSAL CXVII. *The Second Meeter*

O Praise Jehovah all
Ye nations every where:

Ye people great and small,

2 Praise him. For's mercies dear

Great to us be

For ay the Lord makes true his word,

The Lord praise ye

PSAL CXVII. *The usual Meeter.*

ALL nations praise the Lord; him praise

2 All people. For his grace

Prevails on us: his truth ay lasts:

therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord
because that good is he:

Beau

Beau

to

2 For

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10 All

off in

Because his loving kindness lasts,
to perpetuity.

2 For ever that his mercy lasts,
let Israel now say,

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
that's mercy lasts for ay.

4 Yea, they which do Jehovah fear,
let them now also say,

That's loving kindness doth endure
unto perpetual ay.

5 I did lift up my voice to Jah,
from out of straitness great ;

The Lord an answer gave to me,
with an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord is for me, I'll not fear
what man can do to me,

7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be.

Therefore upon them that me hate
see my desire shall I.

8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than on man to rely.

(2)

9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than trust in Princes put.

10 All nations round me, but I'll them
off in the Lords name cut.

N 3

11 They compass'd me about, yea they
me compassed about :

But in Jehovahs name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compass'd me like bees, th' are
like as of thorns the flame : (quench'd
But I will utterly destroy
them in Jehovahs name.

13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall
the Lord yet helped me.

14 The Lord my fortitude and song
and saving health is he.

15 The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joy afford ;

And of salvation strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.

16 The right hand of Jehovah is
exalted up on high ;

The right hand of Jehovah is
a working valiantly

(3)

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of Jah declare.

18 the Lord did sorely chasten me,
but me from death did spare.

19 Oh let wide open unto me
the gates of righteousness :

I will

1 will go into them, and will
the praise of Jah confess.

20 This is Jehovahs gate, at which
the just shall enter in.

21 I'll praise thee, for thou hast me heard
and hast my safety bin.

22 The stone which builders did refuse
head corner stone now lies.

23 This is the doing of the Lord
it's wondrous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day the which
Jehovah he hath made.

We will exceedingly rejoice,
and in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah I do thee beseech,
salvation now afford:
humbly thee intreat, now send
prosperity, O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovahs Name,
O let him blessed be;

Out of Jehovahs house to you
a blessing with do we.

27 God is Jehovah, also he
light unto us affords.

The sacrifices bind unto
the altars horns with cord.

N 4

28 Thou art my God, & I'll thee praise;
my God, I'll set thee high:
The Lord praise, for he's good, for aye
lasts his benignity.

PSAL. CXIX. *The First Meeter.* A

ALL blest are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovah's law who do.

2 Who keep his Records blest are they,
With all their heart who seek him too.

3 And that work no iniquity,
But in his ways do walk indeed.

4 Thou charged hast attentively
Unto thy precepts to give heed.

5 O that my ways thou wouldst direct
To keep thy Statutes heedfully!

6 When all thy Commands respect,
Then be ashamed shall not I.

7 When thy just judgments I shall know,
With hearts uprightness I'll thee praise.

8 Me utterly forsake not thou:
I will observe thy statute-ways.

(2)

BY what may youth redress his way?
Thy word by heeding thereunto.

10 I sought thee with whole heart, me stray
Therefore let not thy precepts fro.

Thy word I have hid in my heart,
That not offend 'gainst thee,

12 Thou, O Jehovah (blessed art,
Thy Statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth display
The judgments of thy mouth ev'n all.

14 I in thy Testimonies way
Rejoyce more than in riches all.

15 I'll in thy precepts meditate,
And have respect unto thy ways.

16 Me in thy laws I'll recreate,
And not forget what thy word says.

(3)

17 **C**onfer this grace thy servant to,
That I may live thy word to keep.

18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
Out of thy law the wonders deep.

19 On earth I am a sojourner ;
Hide not thy laws therefore me fro.

20 My soul is broken with desire
In seasons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the same
Are curst which from thy statutes swerve.

22 Roll off from me reproach and shame,
For I thy records do observe.

23 Ev'n Princes sate and 'gainst me spake,
But on thy laws thy servant mus'd.

24 Thy records for my joy I take,
And them men of my counsel us'd.

N 2

(4)

(4)

25 **D**own to the dust my soul cleaves fast
 O quicken me after thy word.

26 I shew'd my ways thou heard me hast:
 Thy statutes learning me afford.

27 Make me to know thy precepts way:
 So I'll muse on thy wondrous ways.

28 My soul with grief doth melt away:
 According to thy word me raise.

29 The way of lying from me take,
 And thy law grant me graciously.

30 The way of truth my choice I make,
 Thy judgments 'fore me laid have L.

31 Thy Records I do clokly heed:
 Oh Lord, on me shame do not cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts way with speed
 When thou my heart enlarged hast.

(5)

33 **E**nform me, Lord in thy Laws-way
 And I will keep it to the end.

34 Skill give me, & I'll keep thy law,
 Yea, it with all my heart attend.

35 In thy Laws path make me to go,
 Because that I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy records bow,
 And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain lights turn away mine eye
 And in thy way revive thou me.

38 Unto thy servant ratifie.

Thy word, who stands in awe of thee.

39 My slander which I fear, remove.

Because thy judgments good they be.

40 Lo for thy Laws I longing love:

O in thy justice quicken me.

(6)

41 Find me out let thy mercies all,

After thy words salvation Lord.

42 So I my scorners answer shall

Because I trust upon thy Word.

43 Truths word my mouth quite take not

Because I on thy judgments stay. (fro

44 And I shall ay thy Laws keep so,

For everlasting and for aye.

45 And I will walk at liberty

Because I do thy precepts seek.

46 Nor will I blush when 'fore kings I

Shall of thy Testimonies I speak.

47 Also my self in thy Commands

Which I have lov'd, delight I will.

48 And to thy precepts lift my hands

Belov'd ; and mind thy precepts still.

(7)

49 Good to thy servant make thy word

On which to hope thou didst me give.

50 In grief this did me joy afford,

Because thy word doth make me live.

- 51 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy Law declin'd.
52 Thy judgments Lord, of old that be,
I did recal and comfort find.
53 Me caught hath dreadful trembling,
For wicked men thy law forsake.
54 I in my house of wandering,
My songs did of thy statutes make.
55 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy Law have I.
56 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy precepts very heedfully.

(8)

H

- 57 **H**E ev'n the Lord is my choice part,
I said that I will keep thy Word.
58 I beg'd thy face with all my heart,
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
59 When as I thought upon my ways
I turn'd my feet thy Records to.
60 I hasted and made no delays,
To keep with heed thy Statutes so.
61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me
Yet did I not forget thy Laws.
62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
Thy righteous judgments are the cause.
63 Companion to them all am I
That fear thee, and thy Laws keep too.

64

64 T
O Lo65 J E
J A66 G o
For I67 I f
But I t68 T h
Thy S69 T h
Thy l70 T h
But in71 l r
That t72 L a
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73 K

74 W
For ho75 T h
And fa76 A s
Now l

64 Th' earth's full of thy benignity ;
O Lord, thy statutes let me know.

(9)

65 J Ehovah, with thy servant thou
After thy word right-well hast done,

66 Good taste & knowledge teach me now
For I believe thy precepts on.

67 I strai'd ere thou didst me chastise :
But I thy word observ'd have now.

68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise,
Thy Statutes cause thou me to know.

69 The proud against me lies do raise,
Thy laws I'll keep with my hearts might.

70 The heart of them is fat as greafe ;
But in thy law I do delight.

71 It's good for me I was chastis'd,
That so thy statutes learn I should.

72 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd
Than thousands of silver and gold.

(10)

K

73 K Now make me, learn thy laws will I
Thy hands me formed have & made

74 Who fear thee, me shall see and joy :
For hope I in thy word have had.

75 Thy judgments Lord are just I know,
And faithfully thou chastnedst me.

76 As thou hast spoke thy servant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.

77 Send me thy grace that live may I:
For as my joy thy law I chuse.

78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy precepts muse.

79 Let them that fear thee, turn to me
And such as have thy Records known.

80 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
That so I shame may suffer none.

(11)
81 **L**ook for thy Word I do, likewise
My soul doth faint for help from thee.

82 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes.
I said when wilt thou comfort me?

83 I like a smock-dry'd bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego.

84 What are thy servants days? O when
Wilt thou doom on my troublers do?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
Which do not unto thy law suit.

86 All thy Commandments faithful be,
Help me, whom they mispersecute.

87 On earth they almost did me waste:
But thy laws did not forsake.

88 The law of thy mouth to hold fast
Me in thy mercy lively make.

(12)
89 **M**ade fast thy word in heaven is
O Lord for ever to endure,

90 From age to age thy faithfulness :
 Thou form'dst the earth, and it stands sure.
 91 They stand as thou didst set them right,
 For all are servants thee unto.
 92 Had not thy law been my delight,
 Then had I perish'd in my woe.

93 Thy Precepts nev'r forget will I,
 Because by them thou quicknedst me.

94 Thine own am I, save me, for why?
 I sought thy Precepts studiously.

95 The wicked watch me o' stroy me
 But I thy Testimonies mind.

96 Of all perfection end I see
 But very large thy law I find.

(13)
 97 **N**ow oh how much thy law I prize?
 It is my study all the day.

98 Thou then my toes mad'st me more
 By thy law, for it's with me aye. (wise

99 More than my teachers all I know
 Because thy laws my study are.

100 I know more than the ancients do
 Because I keep thy laws with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I stay,
 That so I may thy word observe.

102 Because thou hast me taught the way,
 I did not from thy judgments swerve.

103 Thy words ~~are~~ to my taste how sweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.

104 I from thy precepts wisdom get,
I therefore hate each lying way.

(14)

105 **O**F my feet is the lamp thy word,
And to my path the shining light,

106 I swear and will to do accord
That I will keep thy judgments right,

107 I am afflicted very sore,
Lord, quicken me after thy word.

108 My mouths *free* offerings own therefore
And me thy judgments teach O Lord.

109 My soul is in mine hand alway,
But I have not thy law forgot.

110 Vile men for me a snare did lay,
Yet from thy Precepts straid I not.

111 Thy records I inherit do
For aye, for my hearts joy they be.

112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th' end ev'n to eternity.

(15)

113 **P**ursue vain thoughts with hate I do
But dearly love thy law do I.

114 My covert and my shield art thou
I on thy word wait hopefully :

115 Depart from me vile men, that I
May keep my Gods Commandements.

116 By thy word stay me, live shall I
Shame me not for my confidence.

117 I shall be safe if thou me stay,
And still with joy thy Laws I'll eye.

118 Thou tread'st down from thy Laws
For their deceit is vanity: (who stray

119 Th'earths lewd ones all thou waste dost
Like dross, thy laws I love therefore. (make

120 For fear of thee my flesh doth quake,
And I do dread thy judgments sore.

(16)

121 **Q**uite to oppressors leave not me,
I judgment do & righteousness.

122 For good thy servants surety be,
Let not the proud ones me oppress.

123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
As also for thy righteous word.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
And thy Laws learning me afford.

125 I am thy servant, make me wise,
Thy Testimonies for to know.

126 Time for thee Lord to work it is:
For men thy Law do overthrow,

127 Therefore do I thy precepts love,
Above gold, yea the finest gold.

128 All false ways hate I, for above
All things thy laws most right I hold.

(17)

(17)

129 **R**ight wondrous are thy testimonies
Therefore my soul keeps them
(with care.

130 Light thy words entrance gives like
Them prudent makes that simple are (wise

131 I gape, and for thy precepts pant,
Because I longed for the same.

132 Look on me & such grace me grant
As thou dost them that love thy Name

133 Guide by thy words my steps & let
No wickedness bare rule in me.

134 From mens oppression free me et,
And keeper of thy laws I'll be.

135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
And me to learn thy statutes cause.

136 For water floods flow from mine eies
Because men do not keep thy laws.

(18)

137 **S**incerely just art thou, O Lord
Thy judgments upright are also.

138 The precepts which thou dost record,
Are right : yea very faithful too.

139 My zeal consumed me, for why ?
Mine enemies thy word forget.

140 Thy word is pure exceedingly,
Therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Small am I and dispis'd therefore :

Yet thy Commands forget not I.

142 Thy righteousness for evermore

Is just : thy law is veritie.

143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress

Yet thy Commands delight me give.

144 Ay lasts thy Records righteousness :

Make thou me wise, and I shall live.

(19)

T

145 **T**O thee with all my heart I cry

Lord, hear me, keep thy laws I :

146 I cri'd to thee, save me that I (will

May keep thy Testimonies still.

147 The dawning I prevent, and cry :

For thy word do hopeful wait.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I

Upon thy word may meditate.

149 My voice Lord, of thy mercy hear,

After thy judgments quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief they draw near

And from thy law far off they be.

151 But O Jehovah near art thou

And all thy Precepts verity.

152 I long since of thy Records knew :

Thou set'st them for eternity.

(20)

V

153 **V**iew mine affliction and me free :

For I thy Law do not forget,

154. Plead thou my cause & ransom me:
For thy words sake alive me let.

155 From vile men is salvation far,
Such they to find thy laws nev'r strive:

156 Thy bowels-mercies Lord, great are
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my pursuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy laws I swerve.

158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise
For they thy word do not observe.

159 See Lord, thy precepts love do I;
Grant of thy grace that live I may.

160 Thy words beginning's verity;
And all thy judgments right for aye.

(21)

161 **W**ithout cause princes do me toil
But of thy word my hearts in awe.

162 As one that hath found out much spoil
So I rejoyce do in thy law.

163 I lying hate, and do abhor,
But dearly love thy law do I.

164 Seven times a day I praise thee, for
The judgments of thy equity.

165 Who love thy law, great peace have
And such shall find no *stumbling stone* (they

166 Lord I for thy salvation stay;
And thy Commandments I have done.

167 My soul thy testament's doth keep
And them abundantly love I.

168 Thy laws I, and thy records keep;
For all my ways before thee lie.

(22)

169 **Y**ield Lord my cry t'approach thy face
As thou hast spoke, me prudent

170 To thee let my request for grace (make
Approach : free me for thy words sake.

171 My lips shall utter praise when thou
Thy statutes hast made known to me.

172 And forth thy word my tongue shall
For all thy precepts righteous be. (show

173 To help me let thy hand be near;
For thy commandments chose have I.

174 I long for thy salvation dear,
Lord, and my joys in thy law ly.

175 Let my soul live to shew thy praise
And let thy judgments give me aid.

176 Because I have not left thy laws:
Thy servant seek like lost sheep straid.

The Second Meeter for Common Tunes.

(1 Part.)

Aleph.

ALL blest are th' upright in the way
who in the Lords law go.

2 Who keep his records blest are they
whose whole heart seeks him too.

- 3 Yea, they do no iniquity,
in's ways who walking are:
- 4 To keep thou hast commanded me
thy precepts with much care.
- 5 O that to keep thy statutes then
my ways were so direct !
- 6 Then shall I not be shamed when
I all thy laws respect.
- 7 With upright heart I'll praise thee when
I learn thy judgments right.
- 8 I will observe thy Statutes then :
O do not leave me quite.

(2 (

- 9 **BY** what may youth redress his way
thy word by heeding to.
- 10 I sought thee with whole heart, me stray
let not thy precepts fro.
- 11 I hid thy word within my heart
lest I should sin 'gainst thee.
- 12 O thou Jehovah blessed art :
thy statutes teach thou me.
- 13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
did with my lips declare.
- 14 More in thy Records ways my joys,
than in all riches are.
- 15 I'll on thy Precepts muse, and still
mine eyes on thy ways set.

16 Delight me in thy Laws I will;
I'll not thy word forget.

(3)

Gimel,

17 Grant to thy servant bounteously,
to live thy word to keep:

18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
from thy Law wonders deep;

19 On earth I am a sojourner:
hide not thy Laws me fro.

20 My soul is broken with desire
all times thy judgments to.

21 The proud accurst rebuk'd thou hast,
which from thy Precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and scorn far from me cast,
for I thy Laws oblerve.

23 Yea princes sat, and spake 'gainst me,
but on thy Laws I mus'd.

24 My joy thy Testimonies be;
my couns'lers I them us'd.

(4)

Daleth

25 Down to the dust my soul cleaves fast
revive me by thy word.

26 I shew'd my ways, me heard thou hast
teach me thy statutes Lord,

27 Learn me thy Prccepts way, and so
thy wonders I'll record.

28 My soul doth melt away for wo;
me strengthen by thy word,

29

- 29 From me the way of lying take,
and me thy Law vouchsafe.
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
thy judgments spread I have.
31 I to thy Records cleaving stay;
to shame Lord put not me:
32 I'll of thy precepts run the way,
when thou my heart setst free.

(5)

- 33 **H**elp me to know Lord, thy laws way
and I'll keep it to th' end.
34 Instruct me, and I'll keep thy law;
yea, with whole heart it tend!
35 In thy laws path make me to go;
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow,
and not to coveting.
37 From vain sights turn away mine eye;
me quicken in thy way.
38 Unto thy servant ratifie
thy Word, who thee doth awe.
39 Remove thou my reproach I fear,
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, I long for thy precepts dear
in thy truth quicken me.

(6)

- 41 **U**nto me let thy mercies come,
thy Word's salvation, Lord

- 42 And I my scorers answer shall,
for I trust in thy Word.
- 43 Truths word quite take not from my
who on thy judgments stay. (mouth)
- 44 And I shall always keep thy law
for ever and for aye.
- 45 And I will walk at liberty;
for I thy precepts seek.
- 46 And I'll not blush when Kings before
I of thy Records speak.
- 47 And in thy precepts which I love
my self delight I will.
- 48 And lift my hands to thy dear Laws,
and mind thy Statutes still.

(7)

Zain.

- 49 SO to thy servant mind the Word
on which thou mad'st me rest.
- 50 Because thy Word hath quickned me
this glads me when distrest.
- 51 The proud much scorn'd me; but I have
not from thy laws declin'd.
- 52 Lord, I refresh'd my self when I
thy judgments old did mind.
- 53 Horror takes hold on me, because
vile men thy Law forsake.
- 54 I in my house of pilgrimage
my song thy Statutes make.

○

ss d

- 55 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night
and kept thy Law have I.
56 This I obtain'd for I kept right
thy precepts carefully.

(8)

- 57 **C**hoice portion mine O Lord thou art
I said I'll keep thy Word.
58 I begg'd thy favour with whole heart
grace promis'd me afford.
59 I turn'd my feet thy Records to,
in thinking on my ways.
60 I hastned, and thy Laws to do
I did make no delays.

- 61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me
yet left I not thy Laws.
62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
thy judgments just because.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy laws
companion theirs am I.
64 Teach me thy laws, for Lord th' earth
of thy benignity.

(9)

- 65 **T**O me thy servant Lord thou hast
after thy word well done.
66 Teach thou me knowledge & good truth
for I thy Laws trust on.
67 Then straid I ere I was chastis'd,
thy word yet keep I now,

68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise
thy Statutes make me know.

69 The proud 'gainst me forg'd lies; I'll keep
thy Laws with all my might:

70 Their heart is fat become as grease,
thy law is my delight.

71 That so I might thy statutes learn,
'tis good I was chastis'd.

72 Law of thy mouth 'bove thousands I
of gold and silver priz'd.

(10)

304

73 I by thine hands am made & form'd,
teach me thy laws to know.

74 Who fear thee, joy when they me see
for I thy word trust to.

75 Thy judgments righteous are I know
thou right afflictst me Lord.

76 Thy grace let cheer thy servant now,
according to thy word.

77 Send me thy grace that I may live;
thy law my joy I chuse.

78 Shame proud ones who me causeless
t'le on thy precepts muse. (wrong

79 Who fear thee, & thy Records know,
let them turn unto me.

80 Sound let my heart be in thy law,
that shama'd I may not be.

Q. 2

(11)

(11)

81 **C**ast down my soul is for thy health :
but on thy word I stay. Capb.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when wilt
thou comfort me I say ? 94 fo

83 Thy laws forget not I : though I
a bottle smoak'd am like. 95 Bu

84 What are thy servants days ? when
thou my pursuers strike ? 96 C

85 The proud have digged pits for me
thy law which do not suit. 97 N

86 Truth all thy laws are, help me when
they causeless persecute. 98 M

87 They nigh me stroy'd on earth, yet
did not thy Laws forsake. 99 M

88 To keep the Records of thy mouth
quick by thy grace me make. 100 M

(12)

89 **L**ord, by thy word in heaven stand
thy truth for aye doth last. 101 A

90 The earth thou hast established,
and still it standeth fast. 102 M

91 They stand this day as thou ordain'd
for thee they serve each one. 103 M

92 Were not thy law my joy in woe
I then had been undone. 104 M

93 I'll not forget thy Laws, whereby
thou life in me hast wrought. 105 U

106 Sw
to kee

- 94 I am thine own, O save thou me,
for I thy precepts sought.
95 The wicked watch me, me to slay
But I thy Records mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see :
thy Law most large I find.

(13)

Mem.

- 97 **M**ost wondrously I love thy law,
my muse it's all the day.
98 More wise thou mad'st me then my foes
for thy law's with me aye.
99 More know I then my teachers, for
my muse thy Records are.
100 More wise than th' ancients I'm, because
thy Laws I keep with care.
101 My feet I draw from each ill way :
that keep thy word I might.
102 Mov'd from thy judgments have I not
for thou me taught'st aright.
103 Most sweet I taste thy words more to
my mouth than honey they.
104 Much skill I through thy precepts get
thence hate I each false way.

(14)

Nun.

- 105 **U**Nto my feet thy word's a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 Sworn have I, and will it perform
to keep thy judgments right.

107 I'm fore distressed, Lord quicken me
according to thy word.

108 My mouth's free offering own, I pray
teach me thy judgments Lord.

109 My soul's still in my hand : yet I
have not thy Laws forgot.

110 The vile laid snares for me : yet from
thy precepts err'd I not :

111 Thy Records ever I possess,
for glad my heart they do.

112 I bent my heart to do thy Laws,
always the end unto.

(15)

Samech.

113 Such thoughts as wavering are I hate,
but love thy law do I.

114 My secret place and shield thou art :
I on thy word rely.

115 Depart from me lewd men, for keep
my Gods commands I must.

116 Support me by thy word to live :
me shame not of my trust.

117 Stay me, I shall be safe, and aye
with joy thy Law I'll eye.

118 Thou treadst down from thy laws
for their deceit's a lye. (who stray

119 As drops th' earth's lewd ones off thou
thy laws I love therefore. (throw, st

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee :
I dread thy judgments lore.

(16)

Aja.

121 **I** Justice do and right, leave me
to none who me distress.

122 Be surety for thy servants good,
least proud ones me oppress.

123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
for thy just word also.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy statutes make me know.

125 To me thy servant skill afford :
thy Records for to know.

126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord:
for men thy law o'erthrow.

127 I therefore thy commandments love,
'bove gold, yea finest gold.

128 All false ways hate I, therefore all
thy laws all right I hold.

(17)

Phe.

129 **F**Or that thy Records wondrous be
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.

131 I gape and for thy precepts pant,
for longings mine they be.

132 As thou dost them that love thy name
behold and pity me.

133 My steps guide by thy word, o're me
O let not sin bear sway.

134 From mans oppression set me free,
so I'll thy laws obey.

135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
thy laws to learn, me cause.

136 The water-floods flow from mine eyes
for men keep not thy laws.

(18)

Tfaddi.

137 **T**Hou Lord art righteous & upright
thy judgments are also.

138 The Records thou command'dt are
and very faithful too. (right

139 My zeal consumed me, because
thy words my foes forget

140 Thy word's most pure: therefore on it
thy servants love is set.

141 Small I, & slighted am: thy laws
forget yet do not I.

142 Thy justice righteous is for aye,
and thy Laws verity.

143 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd,
thy laws my joys yet be.

144 Thy righteous records last for aye:
that I may live teach me.

(19)

Quoph

145 **C**Ry'd with whole heart I have hear
Lord keep thy laws I will. (me

- 146 I cryed have to thee, save me,
and I'll thy laws fulfill :
- 147 The dawning I prevent and cry,
thy Word I hope thereon.
- 148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
might muse thy word upon.
- 149 As thou art kind, my voice Lord hear
as just, so quicken me.
- 150 Who follow mischief they draw near:
far from thy law they be.
- 151 Jehovah, thou art near, and all
thy precepts truth are they.
- 152 I of thy Records knew of old,
thou didst them found for aye.

(20)

Rest

- 153 **R**Egard my trouble and me free
* for I thy law record.
- 154 Plead thou my cause deliver me,
revive me by thy word.
- 155 Salvation's from the wicked far,
for thy laws seek not they.
- 156 Great are thy mercies Lord, revive
me in thy judgments way.
- 157 My troublers many, and my foes
nought from thy Laws I stept.
- 158 I sinners saw, & griev'd, because
thy word they have not kept :

159 Mark how I love thy precepts Lord,
revive me by thy grace.

160 Thy word from first is truth, & all
thy judgments just always.

(21)

Schin.

161 **S**trong princes causless me pursue
thy word yet awes my heart.

162 So in thy word I joy as one
that doth great booties part:

163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
but love thy law most dear.

164 Seven times a day I praise thee for
thy judgments just which are.

165 Great peace have they that love thy
& stumbling block have none. (Law

166 Lord I for thy salvation hope,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy Testimonies keeps,
my love to them is dear.

168 Thy rules and laws I kept, for all
my ways before thee are.

(22)

Thau.

169 **T**O thee Lord let my cry come near,
wise by thy word make me.

170 Thee let my humble suit approach
me by thy word set free.

171 Thy statutes when thou hast me taught
my lips praise utter shall.

172 Thy Word my tongue shall forth
for just thy Laws are all. (resound

173 Thy precepts sith I chosen have ;
O help me by thy might.

174 Thy saving health P long for Lord,
thy law is my delight.

175 Thy praise to shew let my soul live,
thy judgments help me let:

176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep straid,
thy laws I'll not forget.

PSAL. CXX.

A Song of Degrees.

I To the Lord cry'd in my straits,
and he did answer me,

2 From lying lips and guileful tongue.
O Lord, my soul set free.

3 What shall to thee a false tongue give ?
or what on thee confer ?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one
with coals of Juniper.

5 O wo is me that sojourning
in Meshech I reside!

That I also within the tents
of Kedar do abide.

6 Long time my soul hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhor.

I am for peace, but when I speak,
they ready are for war.

PSAL. CXXI

A Song of Degrees.

- I** To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence shall come mine aid.
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
which heaven and earth hath made.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd
nor slumber that thee keeps.
4 Lo he that keepeth Israel,
he slumbreth not nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
thy shade on thy right hand.
6 Left sun by day, or moon by night
should thee by stroke offend.
7 The Lord will keep them from all ill,
thy soul he keeps alway :
8 Thy going out and coming in
the Lord keeps now and aye.

PSAL. CXXII.

A song of degrees of David.

- I** Joy'd in them that said to me,
let's at the Lords house meet.
2 O thou Jerusalem within
thy gates shall stand our feet.
3 Jerusalem is builded up
into a city frame:
 In't self together uniform,
compact'd is the same.

4 W
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4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of Jah,
to Israels witness go.

That they unto Jehovahs Name
their thankfulness may show.

5 Because the thrones of judgment there
established remain;

The thrones that do unto the house
of David appertain.

6 Pray for Jerusalem her peace,
they prosper that love thee.

7 Peace in thy walls, thy palaces
in them let safety be.

8 Both for my brethren & my friends,
peace be in thee say I.

9 Let for our God Jehovahs house
seek thy prosperity.

PSAL. CXXIII.

A Song of Degrees.

O Thou that in the heavens sitt'st,
I'll lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Lo, as unto their masters hand,
the eyes of servants be.

As maids eyes to their mistress hand,
so are our eyes unto

The Lord our God, until that he
shall mercy on us show.

3 O Lord be gracious unto us.
to us O gracious be:

Because that filled with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly
with scorn of men secure :

From them also that haughty be
our souls contempt endure.

PSAL. CXXIV.

A song of degrees of David.

HAD not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now proclaim :

2 Had not the Lord been on our side
when men against us came :

3 They then had swallow'd us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.

4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelm'd,
the stream our soul o'return'd.

5 The waters proud then on our soul
had pass'd on their way.

6 Blest be the Lord that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.

7 Our soul is as a bird escap'd
out of the fowlers snare ;

The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 The succour which we do enjoy,
is in Jehovahs Name :

Who is the Maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

A Song of Degrees.

They that do in Jehovah trust,
shall as mount Sion be,
Which cannot be remov'd, but stands
to perpetuity.

2 Like as the mountains round about
Jerusalem do stay:

His people so the Lord surrounds,
from henceforth and for aye.

3 The wicked's rod on just mans lot
shall not abiding be ;
Lest just men should put forth their hands
unto iniquity.

4 Unto all those men that are good
thy goodness Lord impart,
And unto every one of them
that are of upright heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
the Lord shall make them go
With workers of iniquity :
but peace be Israel to.

PSAL. CXXVI.

A Song of Degrees.

When as Jehovah did return
Sions captivity :

At that time unto them that dream,
compared might we be.

- 2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd
with singing eke our tongue.
The Lord hath done great things for them
they said the heathen 'mong.
- 3 The Lord hath done great things for us
whereof we joyful be.
- 4 O Lord, like as the streams i' th' South
turn our captivity.
- 5 Who sow in tears, shall reap in joy,
6 Who going go, and mourn,
Bearing choice seed, shall sure with joy
bringing their sheaves return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

A Song of Degrees for Solomon.

- E**Xcept the Lord the house do build,
the builders work in vain.
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchman wakes in vain.
- 2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
watch late, to feed upon
The bread of griefs: sure he gives sleep
to his beloved one.
- 3 Lo sons are th' heritage of the Lord,
the fruitful womb his wage.
- 4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,
are sons of youthful age.
- 5 O bliss'd is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with those:

They shall not be ashamed in the gate
in speaking with their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

A Song of Degrees. First Meeter.

O Blest is every one
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along
2 For thou shalt eat with cheer
Thy hands labour
Blest shalt thou be, it well with thee
shalt be therefore.

3 Thy wife like fruitful vine
Shall be by thine house side.
The children that be thine,
Like Olive-plants abide

About thy board.

4 Behold, thus blest that man doth rest
That fears the Lord,

5 Jehovah shall thee bless
From Sion, and thou shalt see
Jerusalems goodness
All thy lifes days that be.

6 And shalt view well

Thy children then with their children,
Peace on Isr'el.

PSAL. CXXVIII. *Second Meeter.*

They blessed are the Lord that fear,
that walk on in his way.

2 For thou shalt feed on thy hands deed
thou happy art I say :

Yea it shall be full well with thee,

3 Thy wife shall be like to
A fruitful vine, that up by thine
house sides doth flourishing grow.

Thy children round thy table found,
as Olive branches are.

4 Behold thus he shall blessed be
that doth Jehovah fear.

5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
a blessing give thee then ;

And thou shalt see prosperity
upon Jerusalem.

Ev'n all the days that thy life stays

6 Yea, thou shalt see in weal
Thy children then with their children,
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

A Song of Degrees.

NOW from my youth may Israel say
oft have they me assail'd.

2 They me assail'd oft from my youth,
yet 'gainst me nought prevail'd.

3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back
their furrows long they drew.

4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
did all asunder hew.

- 5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
at once turn'd back also.
- 6 As grafs on houses tops be they,
that fades ere up it grow.
- 7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower doth not find :
Nor therewith he his bosom fills,
that up the sheaves doth bind.
- 8 Nor do they say that pass by them
Gods blessing on you be.
Unto you in Jehovahs Name
a blessing with do we.

PSAL. CXXX.

A Song of Degrees.

- L Ord from the deeps I cry'd to thee.
- 2 My voice Lord, do thou hear :
Unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine ear.
- 3 Lord, who should stand, if thou, O
shouldst mark iniquity? (Lord
- 4 But with thee there forgiveness is,
that feared thou mayst be.
- 5 I for the Lord wait, my soul waits;
and I hope in his word.
- 6 Than morning watchers watch for morn
my soul more for the Lord.
- 7 Let Israel for Jehovah stay
in waiting hopefully :

Because that with Jehovah there
is kind benignity.

8 Yea, plenteous redemption
there is with him likewise :
And he will Israel redeem
from all's iniquities.

PSAL. CXXXI.

A Song of degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes :
In things too great or high for me,
is not mine exercise.

2 My self I surely have
compos'd and made to rest.
Like as a child that weaned is
from off his mothers breast.

I'm like a weaned child.

3 Let Israel then stay
With expectation on the Lord
from henceforth and for aye.

PSAL. CXXXII.

A song of degrees.

Remember David Lord,
and all's affliction :

2 How to the Lord he swore, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty one.

3 I Surely will not go
my houses tent into ;

Upon the pallet of my bed,
I thither will not go.

4 I will not verily
give sleep unto mine eyes ;
Nor slumber to my eye-lids give
will I in any wise.

5 Until that for the Lord,
I do find out a seat :
A fixed habitation
for Jacobs God so great.

6 Behold at Ephrata
there did we of it hear :
But we within the fields of th' wood,
did find it to be there.

7 Wee'l go into his tents,
and at his foot stool bow.

8 Into thy rest arise, Lord thou
th' Ark of thy strength also.

9 Oh let with righteousness
thy priests themselves array:
And grant unto thy holy ones,
that shout for joy they may.

10 Let not for Davids sake,
that servant is to thee,
The face of thine anointed one
away quite turned be.

11 The Lord to David sware
truth : he'll not turn from it.

I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My cov'nant if thy sons
and law I teach them hold,
Upon thy throne for evermore
sit then their children should.

13 Because Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath desired it to be
the place where dwell he will
14 This is my resting place
to perpetuity:
Here will I dwell, and that because
desired it have I.

15 Bless her provision
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her with bread
by me shall have their fill.
16 Her priests with saving health
them also cloath will I:
Her holy ones likewise they shall
shout forth most joyfully.

17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there:
A candle I prepared have
for mine anointed dear.
18 His enemies will I
with shame apparel them:

But flourishing upon himself
shall be his Diadem.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

A Song of degrees of David.

How good and sweet oh see
For brethren 'tis to dwell
Together in unity!

It's like choice oyl that fell

The head upon
That down did flow, the beard unto
Beard of Aaron;

That further downward went
His garments skirts upon.

Like Hermons dews descent
Sions mountains upon:

For there to stay
The Lord his bliss commanded 'tis.
Even life for aye!

PSAL. CXXXIII. *Second Meeter.*

How good it is oh see,
and now it pleaseth well,
Together ev'n in unity
for brethren so to dwell.

It's like the choice ointment
from head to th' beard did go,
Down Aarons beard, that downward went
his garments skirts unto.

3 As

As Hermons dew which did
on Sions hills descend :
For there the Lord doth blessing bid
even life without an end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

A Song of Degrees.

O All ye servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bless ye :
Ye who within Jehovahs house
in night time standing be.

2 Lift up your hands, and bless the Lord
in's place of holiness.

3 The Lord that heav'n and earth hath
thee out of Sion bless. (made

PSAL. CXXXV.

THe Lord praise, praise Jehovahs Name
Jehovahs servants praise him ye.

2 Who in the Lords house stand, the same
Who in courts of our Gods house be.

3 The Lord praise, for the Lord is good
For it's sweet to his Name to sing.

4 For Jacob to him chose hath God;
And Israel for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.

6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all deeps.

7 For

7 For vapours he a course doth take,
That they from th' ends of th' earth should
He for the rain doth lightning make (Cuse
And wind brings from his treasures.

8 First-born of Egypt smite did he,
Of mankind and of beast also.

9 O Egypt, wonders sent midst thee.
On Pharaoh, on all's servants too.

10 Who smote great nations, slew great
11 Slew Sihon king of th' Amorites, (kings
Og also one of Bashans kings,
All kingdoms of the Canaanites.

12 And gave their land an heritage
His people Israels lot to fall,

13 For aye thy Name Lord, through each
O Lord is thy memorial (age

14 The Lord his peoples judge will be,
And of his servants hee'l take care.

15 The heathens idols silver be,
And gold, mens hands did them prepare.

16 Mounth have they, yet they never speak;
Eyes have they but they do not see;

17 Ears have they, but no hearing have;
And in their mouths no breathings be.

18 They that them make, alike them be,
That trust in them to each one is.

19 O Iſr'els house the Lord bleſs ye.
Thou Aarons house Jehovah bleſs,

20 O house of Levi bleſs the Lord.
Who fear the Lord him bleſs let them:
From Sion bleſſed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Hallelujah

O Thank the Lord, for he is good,
for's mercy laſts for aye.

2 Give thanks unto the God of gods
for's mercy is alway.

3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for's mercy laſts for aye.

4 To him that only doth great ſigns,
for's mercy is alway.

5 To him whoſe wiſdom made the heaven
for's mercy laſts for aye.

6 Who o're the waters ſpreads the earth
for's mercy is alway.

7 Unto him that great lights did make,
for's mercy laſts for aye.

8 The ſun for ruling of the day,
for's mercy is alway.

9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night
for's mercy laſts for aye.

10 To him who Egypts firſt-born ſmote
for's mercy is alway.

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for's18 An
for's19 Bot
for's20 An
for's21 An
for's22 A
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- 11 And from among them Isr'el brought
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 12 With strong hand and with stretcht out
for's mercy is alway.
- 13 To him who did the Red-sea part,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 14 And through its midst made Israel go
for's mercy is alway.
- 15 But there whelm'd Pharaoh and his host
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 16 His people who through desert led,
for's mercy is alway.
- 17 To him who mighty kings did smite,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 18 And put to slaughter famous Kings,
for's mercy is alway.
- 19 Both Sihon king of th' Amorites,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 20 And Og who was of Bashan king,
for's mercy is alway.
- 21 And gave their land an heritage,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 22 A lot his servant Israel to,
for's mercy is alway.
- 23 Who minds us in our low estate,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 24 And us redeemed from our foes,
for's mercy is alway.

- 25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
26 Unto the God of heaven give thanks
for's mercy is alway.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

THe rivers on of Babylon
there when we did sit down
Yea sadly then we mourned when
we Sion thought upon.

2 Our harps we did hang it amid
upon the willow-tree,
Because there they that us away
led in captivity.

3 Requir'd of us a song, and thus
askt mirth, us walse who laid.
Sing us among a Sions song,
then unto us they said.

4 O how shall we whilst that we be
in strangers land accord
To sing a song that doth belong
unto our God the Lord.

5 If I of thee forgetful be
O thou Jerusalem,
Let my right hand of her command
be quite forgetful then.

6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on
if mind thee do not I :

If I don't set Jerusalem great,
above my highest joy.

Remember, Lord, Edoms sons word,
unto the ground said they,
It raze, it raze, when as it was
Jerusalem her day.

Blest shall he be that payeth thee
daughter of Babylon,
Which must be waste that which thou hast
rewarded us upon.

Yea happy he, shall surely be
that strongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and 'gainst the stones
doth them in pieces break.

PSAL. CXXXVII. *Second Meeter.*

BY water-floods of Babylon,
there have we sitten down;
Yea, there we mourned, when as we
did Sion think upon.

Our harp in midst of her we did
hang Willow trees among.

For there they us who captive led
requir'd of us a song:

Who laid us waste, askt mirth, sing us
a Sions song do ye.

How in a land of strangers sing
Jehovahs song shall we?

5 O thou Jerusalem, if I
of thee forgetful be :

Then let my right hand quite forget
her own dexterity.

6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue
not from my palat move :

If I set not Jerusalem
my chiefest joy above :

7 Remind, Lord, Edoms sons, who on
Jerusalem her day.

Raze it to her foundation
raze it again said they.

8 Thou Babels daughter must be waste
that man shall happy be,

That like as thou us served hast,
so recompenseth thee.

9 Yea, happy he shall surely be,
that strongly up doth take

Thy little ones, & 'gainst hard stones.
doth them in pieces break.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

With all my heart I'll thee confess,
praise thee the gods before.

2 The Temple of thine holiness,
towards it I'll adore.

'le for thy mercy praise thy Name,
and for thy verity.

Because thou over all thy Name,
thy word dost magnify.

3 Thou in the day me answer'dst, when
I cried unto thee;

With strength, within my soul, thou then
didst also strengthen me.

4 All kings of th^e earth thee Lord shall praise
when thy mouths word they hear.

5 They shall sing in Jehovahs ways,
for great's HIS glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet he respects the low;

But as for them that lofty be,
he them far off doth know.

7 Although I walk amidst distress,
thee quickning me I have:

Thine hands shall my foes wrath suppress
and thy right hand me save.

The Lord will perfect what's for me,
thy mercy Lord, aye stands.

Oh do not those forsake that be
the works of thine own hands.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

to the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

O Lord thou dost me search & know,
thou know'st my sitting down.

My rising up, my thought also
to thee far off is known.

- 3 Thou fann'st my path & lying down,
and all my ways know't well.
- 4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou canst fully tell.
- 5 Behind thou guid'st me, and before,
on me thy hand dost lay.
- 6 Such high and wondrous skill is more
than reach thereto I may.
- 7 Where shall I from thy Spirit go?
or from thy face, where fly?
- 8 If heav'n I climb, thou there; lo thou
if down is hell I ly.
- 9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
where utmost sea-coasts be.
- 10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me shall,
and thy right hand hold me.
- 11 Yea, darkness sure shall cover me
if that I thus shall say:
Then shall the night about me be
like to the lightsome day.
- 12 Yea darkness darkneth not from thee
but like the day shines night:
Alike unto thee both these be,
the darkness and the light.
- (2)
- 13 For thou my reins possessed hast
and also covered me

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Within my mothers womb thou hast :

14 My praise shall be of thee,
Because that I am fashion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wise;
And that thy works are marvellous,
my soul right-well descryes.

15 From thee my substance was not hid
when closely made was I;
And when that I was fashioned
in earths deeps curiously,

16 Thine eyes did on my substance look
when yet I wanted frame:
And all my members in thy Book
were written down by name.

Which day by day should fashion'd be
when none of them were come.

17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God! how great's their sum?

18 If I of them account should take
more than the sands they be:

And still when that I do awake,
I present am with thee.

(3)

19 O God, thou surely wilt them slay
that wicked persons be,

Depart therefore from hence away
ye men of blood from me.

20 Because that they against thee do
speak in mischievous wise.

Thy Name in vain they take also
who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah, hate I not the men
that thee do hate ? likewise

Am I not sore agriev'd with them
that up against thee rise ?

22 With perfect hate, them hate do I,
I take them for my foes.

23 Search me, O God, my heart descry,
try me, my thoughts disclose.

24 Behold in me, if that there be
ev'n any wicked way ;

And in the way conduct thou me
that doth endure for aye.

PSAL CXL.

A Psalm of David.

Lord, free me from the evil man,
from violent men save me.

2 Whose hearts think mischief every day,
for war they gathered be.

3 They in such wise make sharp their tongue
like as the Serpents do :

And underneath their lips doth lie
the Adders poison too. Selah.

4 Keep me Lord, from the wicked's hands
from violent men me save :

My goings which to overthrow
in thought projected have.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me,
with cords; also a net

They spread abroad besides the way:
for me they grins have set.

6 Unto Jehovah I did say,
thou art a God to me:

Lord, hear the voice of my requests
which are for grace to thee.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation;

My head by thee hath covered been
the day of battel on.

8 That mans desire that wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant.

His wicked purpose further not,
lest they themselves do vaunt.

9 The head of them on every side
that do encompass me.

O let the mitchief of their lips,
to them a covering be.

10 Let burning coals on them be cast,
he shall make them to fall

into the fire, into deep pits,
to rise no more at all.

11 Let not i'th' earth establish'd be
a man of evil tongue:

Evil shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.

12 Th' afflicted cause the poor man's right
I know God will maintain:

13 Yea just shall praise thy name, th' up-
shall 'fore thy face remain. (right

PSAL. CXLI.

A Psalm of David.

JEhovah I upon thee call,

O make thou haste to me:

And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.

2 And let my prayer directed be
before thee incense-wise;

And of my soul the lifting up,
as evening sacrifice.

3 Jehovah, O that thou wouldst set
a watch my mouth before;

And also of my lips be thou
the keeper of the door.

4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
to do a wicked deed,

With men that mischief work: not let
me of their dainties feed.

5 The just let smite me, kindness 'tis,
let him reprove me eke;

It shall be such a precious oyl,
my head it shall not break.

For yet my pray'rs ev'n in their wo.

6 When judges theirs are cast:
On rocks, then they shall hear my words
for they are sweet to tast.

7 As one that cutteth, or doth cleave
the wood upon the ground.

So all about the mouth of graves
our bones be scattered round.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
directed are mine eyes.

My soul O leave not destitute,
on thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the snare
which they have laid for me :
And also from the grins of those
that work iniquity.

10 But let them all that wicked are,
into their own net fall.

Until that altogether I
escape in safety shall.

PSAL. CXLII.

*Maschil of David, a prayer when he was in
the Cave.*

UNto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry :

Unto Jehovah with my voice
my suit for grace made I.

2 Before

2 Before his face I did pour out
my meditation.

Before his face I did declare
the trouble me upon.

3 When in me was my spirit o'rewhelm'd,
then thou didst know my way.

I th' way I walkt a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 On my right hand I lookt and saw,
but no man would me know.

All refuge fail'd me, for my soul
none any care did show.

5 Unto the Lord I cry'd and said,
my hope thou art alone :

And in the land of living ones
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry.

From my pursuers save thou me,
which stronger be than I.

7 From out of prison bring my soul,
that I thy Name may praise.

The just shall compass me, for thou
shalt shew me bounteous grace.

PSAL. CXLIII.

A Psalm of David.

Lord hear my pray'r, give ear when I
do humbly call on thee :

Both in thy truth and righteousness
make answer unto me.

2 And into judgment enter not
with him that serveth thee:

For in thy sight no man that lives
shall justified be.

3 For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to th' ground hath thrown;
And made me dwell i'th' dark like them
that dead are long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit is over-whelm'd
perplexedly in me:

My heart also within me is
made desolate to be.

5 I call'd to mind the days of old,
I meditation use.

On all thy works, thy handy-work
I thereupon do muse.

6 Moreover I do unto thee
reach mine out streached hands:

So after thee my soul doth thirst,
as do the thirsty lands.

(2)

7 Hasten Lord, hear me, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face from me:

Lest I become like unto them
that down to pit do go.

8 Let

8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee stay :
Wherein that I should walk, cause me
to understand the way.

For I to thee lift up my soul.

9 O Lord, deliver me
From them that be my foes; I fly
to hide my self with thee.

10 Thou art my God; thy Spirit is good,
teach me thy will to do :
Into the land of uprightness
conduct thou me also.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
ev'n for thine own Names sake ;
And for thy righteousness my soul
from out of trouble take.

12 And cut thou off mine enemies
in thy benignity.

Destroy all that afflict my soul
for servant thine am I.

PSAL. CXLIV.

A Psalm of David.

O Let Jehovah blessed be,
who is my Rock of might ;
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers like to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tower
and who doth set me free :

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My shield, my trust : which doth subdue
my people under me.

3 Lord, what is earthly man, that thou
dost knowledge of him take :

Or son of wretched man, that thou
account of him dost make.

4 Man's like to vanity : his days
pass like a shade away.

5 Lord how the heav'ns come down & touch
the mounts, and smok shall they.

6 Cast lightning forth, and scatter them ;
thy shafts shor, them distress

7 Thine hand O send thou from above
and work for me release :

From waters great, and from the hand
of strangers sons me free,

8 Whose mouth speaks lies, their right
right hand of falsity. (hand is

(2)

9 O God new songs I'll sing to thee
upon the psaltery

And on ten stringed instrument
to thee sing praise will I.

10 It's he alone that unto kings
salvation will afford ;

Who doth his servant David keep
free from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid and me free from strange sons hand
whose mouth speaks vanity:

And their right hand a right hand, is
of lying falsity.

12 That like as plants that are grown up
in youth, may be our sons;

Our daughters palace-like may be
as polished corner-stones.

13 Our garners full, affording store
of every sort of meats:

Our cattle bringing thousands forth,
ten thousands in our streets.

14 Our oxen let be strong to work
that breaking in none be,

Nor going out: that so our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 O blessed shall the people be
whose state is such as this:

O blessed shall the people be
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL CXLV.

Dauids Hymn or Song of Praise.

MY God O King, I'll thee extol,
and bless thy Name for aye.

2 For ever will I praise thy Name
and bless thee every day.

3 Great is the Lord most worthy praise
his greatness search can none.

4 Age unto age shall praise thy works
and thy great acts make known.

5 Thy Glory, Honour, Majesty,
of them discourse will I,
And of the admirable works
by thee done wondrously.

6 Also men of thy mighty works,
shall speak which dreadful are;
And I thy great Magnificence,
will openly declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express;
And they shall with a thankful voice
sing of thy righteousness.

8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he :

Slow unto anger; and he is
great in benignity.

9 The Lord is good to all: on all
his works his tenderness.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise O Lord
and thee thy Saints shall bless.

11 They'l of thy kingdoms glory speak,
and talk of thy pow'r high.

12 To make mens sons his great acts
and kingdoms majesty. (know

13 Thy kingdom is a kingdom aye,
and thy reign lasts always.

14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall,
and all down bow'd ones raise.

15 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat,
thou dost in season bring.

16 Thy open hand fills the desire
of every living thing.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
and holy in's works all,

18 He's neare to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He of them all that do him fear,
will their desire fulfil :

And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewise save he will.

20 The Lord preserveth all of them
of him that lovers be.

But whosoever wicked are,
destroy them quite will he.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
discourfing shall exprefs ;

And let all flesh his holy Name
for aye and ever blefs.

PSAL. CXLVI.

THe Lord praise, praise my soul the Lord.

2 So long as I do live.

I'll praise the Lord, while that I am,
praise to my God I'll give.

3 Trust

- 3 Trust not in princes, nor mans son
who can no succour send :
- 4 His breath goes forth, to's earth he turns
his thoughts that day do end.
- 5 O blest is he that hath the God
of Jacob for his aid :
Whose hopeful confidence upon
the Lord his God is staid.
- 6 Who heav'n, earth sea, all in hem made
who aye his truth makes good.
- 7 Who for th' oppressed judgment doth,
who gives the hungry food.
- 8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners,
the Lord opes th' eyes of blind :
The Lord doth raise the bowed down,
the Lord to th' just is kind.
- 9 The Lord saves strangers, widows he
and fatherless doth raise.
But he of them that wicked be,
doth overthrow the ways.
- 10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Sion he
To generations all shall reign :

O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord for it
Is good praises to sing

To

To our God for it's sweet :
Praise is a comely thing.

2 The Lord doth rear
Jerusalem : And gathers them
That out-casts were.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.

4 The Stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind :

5 Our Lord great is
And of great might : Yea infinite
His knowledge 'tis.

6 The Lord doth raise the low,
To ground the vile doth fling

7 Sing thanks the Lord unto
On harp our Gods praise sing.

8 Who clouds the skies:
Rains th' earth upon, And mountains on
Makes grass to rise.

9 Beasts he and Ravens young
When as they cry feeds them :

10 Joys not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men!

11 The Lord doth place
His pleasure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace.

12 The Lord Jerusalem praise,
Sion thy God confess.

13 For thy gates bars he stays,
In thee thy sons doth bless.

14 Peace maketh he
In borders thine : With wheat so fine
He filleth thee.

15 On earth sends his decree,
His word doth swiftly pass:

16 Gives snow like wool : and he
Hoar-frost spreads ashes as.

17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too ; 'Fore his cold who
Can steady stand ?

18 His Word sends, and them thaws:
Makes wind blow, water flows

19 His Word Jacob, his laws
And Judgments Israel shows

20 He hath so done
No nation to : And judgments so
They have not known.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Second Meeter. Hallelujah

PRaise ye the Lord, for good it is
praise to our God to sing:

Because a pleasant thing is this,
praise is a comely thing.

2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem
her buildings up repair:

He

He doth together gather them
that Israels out-casts are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals
and binds their sorrows all.

4 The number of the stars he tells
all them by names doth call.

5 Great is our God, and of great might
his knowledge without bound.

6 The Lord lifts up the humble wight,
the wicked casts to ground.

7 Unto Jehovah see that you
sing out with thanksgiving
Upon the harp our God unto
see that you praises sing.

8 Who overspreads with clouds the sky
who for the earth below.

Prepareth rain: on mountains high
who causeth grass to grow.

9 To beasts their food, to ravens young
who giveth when they cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strong
nor in mans legs doth ly.

11 Who fear the Lord he joys in them,
whose hope on's mercy stays.

12 The Lord praise O Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise.

13 For thy gates bars he hath made strong
thy children in thee blest.

- 14 He maketh peace thy coasts along,
thee fills with wheat o'th' best.
- 15 He forth on earth sends his decrees,
his word is swiftly past.
- 16 He giveth snow like wool, and he
doth frost as ashes cast.
- 17 Like morsels forth he sends his ice
who can his cold sustain?
- 18 He sendeth forth his word likewise,
and melteth them again;
- 19 His wind he causeth for to blow
and then the waters flow.
- He Jacob did his word, his laws,
and judgments Israel show.
- 20 With any of the nations done
in like sort hath not he.
- And judgments his they have not known.
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Hallelujah.

FROM heav'n O praise the Lord,
Him praise the heights within
All's Angels praise afford,
All's Armies praise ye him.

3 O give him praise
Sun and Moon bright, All Stars of light,
O give him praise.

4 Ye

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise,
 5 The Lords Name let them praise,
 'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear
 For he spake made they were.

6 Them stablisht he
 For ever and aye : Nor pass away
 Shall his decree,

7 Praise God from th' earth below,
 Ye dragons and each deep.

8 Fire, hail, and mist, and snow,
 Whirlwinds, his Word which keep
 9 Mountains also
 And hills all ye: Each fruitful tree,
 All Cedars too.

10 Beasts, also cattel all,
 Things creeping, fowls that fly.
 11 Earths kings, and peoples all
 Peers all, th' earths judges high.

Do ye always,
 Young men & maids, Old men & babes
 13 The Lords Name praise

For his Name's onely high,
 His glory 'bove earth and heav'n
 14 His folks horn he lifts high :
 The praise of all's Saints, even
 The sons who be
 Of Israel dear, His people near,
 The Lord Praise ye.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Second Meeter.

Hallelujah.

- Praise ye the Lord, from heav'n him praise
him in the heights O praise.
2 O ye his Angels all him praise
all ye his hosts him praise.
3 Praise ye him sun and moon, and him
all stars of light praise ye.
4 Ye heavens of heav'ns, O praise ye him
'bove heavens and waters ye.
5 Let them the Lords Name praise, because
he bade, and made were they.
6 Yea, he them fix'd for aye; the Law
he made shall not decay.
7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth,
ye dragons, and all deeps
8 The fire and hail, the snow and mist
whirlwind, his word that keeps.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
ye cedars all likewise,
10 Beasts and all cattel, creeping things
and every fowl that flies.
11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers, all th' earths judges too.
12 Young men and maidens, both the same
old men and children do.
13 Let these the Lords Name praise, because
his Name alone on high.

Exalted is, his glory is
above the earth and sky.

14 Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
of all his Saints the praise.

Of Isr'els sons, a folk him near;
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRAISE ye the Lord, sing to the Lord
a new melodious song;

And in the congregation

his praise the Saints among.

2 O new let Israel joyful be
in him who hath him made:

The Sons of Sion in their King
O let them be right glad.

3 O let them with melodious flute
his Name give praise unto:

Let them sing praises unto him
with timbrel, harp also.

4 Because Jehovah in his folk
doth pleasure greatly take:

The meek he with salvation
most beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them
most graciously rejoyce:

Let them upon their beds also
lift up their singing voice.

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6 The praises high of God let be
proclaimed in their word :
And let be ready in their hands
a double-edged sword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
their censures t' execute

8 Their kings in chains, in iron bands
their noble men to shut.

9 The judgment upon them to do,
that's written in the word :

This honour is to all his saints,
give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise Jah, praise God in's Sanctuary,

Praise him in his strong firmament.

Praise him in's works done mightily,

Praise him for's greatness excellent.

His praise with trumpets sound advance

Praise him with harp and psalteries.

Praise him with timbrel and with dance

Praise him with organs, lutes likewise.

Praise to him on loud cymbals sing,

Praise him on cymbals sounding high.

Praise let the Lord each breathing thing,

Praise ye the Lord eternally.

Here endeth the Book of Psalms.

The SONG of SONGS which is
SOLOMONS.

CHAP. I.

Let him with kisses of his mouth,
be pleased me to kiss :
Because much better than the wine,
thy loving kindness is.

3 Thy Name as pour'd forth ointment is,
because of that sweet smell
Of thy good ointments, therefore do
the virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me, and readily
we will run after thee ;
Into his secret chambers hath
the King conducted me :
We will be glad, and we likewise
in thee will much delight.
We will remember more than wine
thy love ; thee love th' upright.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem
I am a comely one,
Though black as Kedars tents, and as
curtains of Solomon.

6 Because I blackish am therefore
upon me look not ye ;
Because that with his beams the Sun
hath looked down on me.

My mothers sons were wroth with me,
they vineyards me assign

To keep: whereas I have not kept
the vineyard that was mine.

7 Tell me thou whom my soul doth love,
where thou thy feed dost take;

And also where at noon time thou
thy flock to rest dost make.

Because O wherefore should I be
like to such vailed ones,

That turn aside unto the flocks
of thy companions?

8 Most fair of women, know'st thou not
then by the flock-steps go:

Forth on thy way by shepherds tents
feed thou thy kids also.

9 To troops of horse in Pharaohs coach
my love I thee compare.

10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels rows
thy cheeks full comely are.

11 Borders of gold with silver studs
for thee make up we will.

12 Whilst that the King at's table sits
my spikenard yields her smell.

13 Like as of myrrh a bundle is
my well-belov'd to me;

Through all the night betwixt my breasts,
his lodging place shall be.

14 My love as in Engidi's vines,
like camphires bunch to me :

15 Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,
thine eyes as doves eyes be.

16 Lo thou art fair my love, and sweet,
our bed is green likewise

Our houses beams of cedars are
of firr our galleries.

CHAP. II.

I Sharons rose and lilly am,
that grows the vales along.

2 As lilly is 'mongst thorns, my love
the daughters is among :

3 As is the apple-tree among
trees in the wood that grow :

My well-beloved one amongst
the sons is even so :

I with great joy sat in his shade,
his fruit I sweet did taste,

4 He brought me to his house of wine,
his love flag o're me cast.

5 With flaggons stay, with apples me
cheer up, for love-sick I.

6 Under my head his left hand doth,
his right about me lye.

7 O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love wake not nor raise ;

By

By roes and hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he please.

8 The voice of my beloved one
upon the mountains ! lo
He cometh leaping, on the hills
he skipping is also,

9 As roes or fawns of hinds my love
behold he stands and views
Behind our wall, the windows through
himself through lattess shews.

10 My well-beloved he did speak,
and unto me did say
Arise my love, my comely one,
come thou also away.

11 For lo the winter passed is,
the rain is over-gone.

12 The flowers appear upon the earth,
birds singing time is come ;
And of the turtle-dove the voice
is heard our land within.

13 the fig tree causeth forth to spring
her figs that yet are green.

The vines also with tender grape
do give good smell, I say
Arise my love, my comely one,
and do thou come away.

14 My dove i'th' rocky clefts, close stairs
thy voice O let me hear,

And see thy face: for sweet's thy voice,
thy face is also fair.

15 Take us the foxes, take for us
the little foxes here,

That spoil the vines; because our vines
most tender grapes do bear.

16 My well-beloved one is mine,
and I am also his
Amongst the lilly-flowers also
his pleasant feeding is.

17 Until day-break and shades fly hence
turn my beloved one.

And like a roe or young hart be
the Bether mountains on.

CHAP. III.

MY soul's love I by night did seek
as I on bed did lye

Although that I for him did seek
yet find him could not I.

2 Now I'll arise and in the streets,
broad-streets of city round

I will him seek whom my soul loves,
I sought but not him found.

3 As they about the city went
the watch-men found out me:

To whom I said, him whom my soul
doth love, O did you see?

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4 It was but as a little space,
that I from them had past :
But whom my soul did love, I found,
and then I held him fast.

I would not suffer him to go,
till I had brought him in
My mothers house, the chamber where
conceived I had been :

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love wake not, nor raise,
By roes and hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he please.

6 Who's this from desert that ascends
like smoaky pillars tall,
Perfum'd with myrrh and frankincense
'bove merchants powders all ?

7 Behold the bed the which is his,
the which is Solomons :
About it threescore valiant men,
of Israels valiant ones.

8 They all of them do handle swords
they expert are in fight :
Each man his sword hath on his thigh
for terrour in the night.

9 King Sol'mon made himself a bed
of wood of Lebanon.

10 It's pillars he of silver made ;
gold was its bottom on,

Of purple was the covering;
 the which was spread above,
 For daughters of Jerusalem,
 the midst was pav'd with love.

I Ye daughters that in Sion dwell
 go forth and do behold
 King Solomon adorned with
 his diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his espousals day
 his mother hath him crown'd,
 And in the day wherein his heart
 with gladness did abound.

CHAP. IV.

LO fair thou art, my love, lo fair
 loves eyes in thy locks are:

Thy hair as flocks of goats that from
 mount Gilead do appear.

2 Thy teeth are as a smooth shorn flock,
 which from the washing come,
 Where every one of them bears twins,
 of them there's barren none.

3 Thy lips are as a scarlet threed,
 and thy speech comely is:
 Within thy locks thy temples are
 like a pomegranate piece.

4 Thy neck is like to Davids tower
 built for an armory.

Where

Where hang a thousand shields, all shields
of men of potency:

5 Thy breasts they twain compared are
to roes a couple young:

The which are twins and have their feed
the lilly-flowers among.

6 Until the time the day shall break,
and till the shades fly hence.

Please get me to the mounts of myrrh:
and hill of frankincense.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no spot in thee.

8 My spouse with me from Leb'non come,
from Lebanon with me:

Look from the top of Amanah;
from Shenirs top also,

From Hermon from the Lyons dens,
the leopards mountains fro.

9 My sister spouse thou ravishest
my heart, thou dost affect

My heart with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck.

10 How fair's thy love, my sister spouse!
how better far thy love

Than wine! and thine anointments smell
all spices far above.

11 My spouse thy lips drop honey-comb,
both honey and-milk are on

374 Solomons Song: Chap. 4, 5.

Thy tongue, & thy cloaths smell is like
the smell of Lebanon,

12 My sister, my espoused one
a garden closely shut :

A well-spring closed up she is,
a fountain sealed up.

13 Thy cyons, of pomegranates are
like to a paradise,

With pleasant fruits replenished,
camphire, spikenard likewise.

14 Spikenard and saffron, calamus,
and cinamon likewise,

All incense trees, myrrh, aloes,
with all chief kinds of spice.

15 The gardens fount, 'live water spring
and streams from Lebanon.

16 Wake, O north-wind, & come thou
my garden blow upon (south

Its spices that they may flow out :
his garden come into

Let my beloved one, and eat
his pleasant fruit also.

CHAP. V.

I Am into my garden come,
my sister spouse likewise.

And I my myrrh have gathered up
together with my spice.

My

My honey-comb with honey ate,
my wine and milk drunk I,
Eat O ye friends, drink, O belov'd,
yea, drink abundantly.

2 I sleep, but yet my heart doth wake,
the voice 'tis of my love ;

That knocketh, Open unto me,
O sister mine, my dove,

My love, my undefiled one,
because my head is fill'd

With dew, my locks eke with the drops
that have by night distill'd.

3 I have put off my coat, how shall
I put it on again ?

And I have washed clean my feet,
how shall I them distain ?

4 My well-beloved put his hand
in by the hole o'th' door ;
My bowels made a troubled noise
in me for him therefore.

5 I rose to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop,
My fingers eke sweet myrrh upon
the handles of the lock :

6 When I the door had opened
to my beloved one,
Then had my love withdrawn himself,
and he away was gone.

376. Solomons Song. Chap. 5

When as he spake, my soul did fail:
 although I sought him have,
 I found him not; I call'd him, yet
 he me no answer gave.

7 The watchmen that the city round
 me found, smite wound did they:
 The keepers of the walls from me
 did take my veil away.

8 O daughters of Jerusalem
 I charge you to him say,
 If my belov'd ye find, that I
 for love do faint away.

9 What's thy love more than others love
 fairest of women kind?

What's thy love more than others love,
 that us thou dost so bind.

10 My love is white and ruddy, chief
 among ten thousands he.

11 His head is gold most fine, his locks
 curl'd black as ravens be.

12 His eyes as doves by waters-streams,
 with milk washt, yet full meet.

13 His cheeks are as a bed of spice,
 as flowers of odours sweet.

His lilly lips drop flowing myrrh

14 His hands gold-rings bedight
 With beryl: laid with sapphires is
 his belly Ivory bright.

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15 His legs as marble pillars set
on sockets of fine gold :

His look as Lebanon, as choice
as cedars to behold.

16 Most sweet his palate, lovely he
even altogether is :

O daughters of Jerusalem,
my Love and Friend is this.

CHAP. VI.

FAIREST of women, whither is
thy loved gone away ?

Where is thy love by-turn'd, that so
seek him with thee we may ?

2 My love to's garden down is gone,
into the beds of spice,

To feed in gardens, and to get
the lilly-flowers likewise.

3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me :

And feed among the lilly-flowers
continually doth he.

4 Thou art my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jerusalem ;

Yea, terrible as is an host
that doth with banners stream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes, because
they have me overcome :

Thine

378 Solomons Song. Chap. 6

Thine hair is as a flock of goats
which look from Gilead down.

6 Thy teeth are as a flock of sheep
up from the washing gone,
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
there's not a barren one

7 And in such wise within thy locks
thy temples placed are :

That to a peice of pomegranate
the same I may compare.

8 Of Queens threescore, & fourscore is
of Concubines, the count,

There are so many virgins as
all number do surmount.

9 My Dove, my undefil'd, she's One ;
her mothers One is she,

Even of her that did her bear
the very choice is she :

The daughters when they her beheld,
they did her blessed call :

Yea, both the Queens and Concubines
they praised her withal.

10 Who's she that looks as morning
fair as the moon so bright, (forth

Clear as the sun, and terrible
as hosts with banners dight.

11 To th' garden of the nuts I went
down valley fruits to see.

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To see if vines did bud, if bloom
did the pomegranate tree.

12 My soul had placed me before

I ever was aware,

Upon the chariots of them that

my willing people are.

13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,

that we may look on thee :

What will you see i'th' Shulamite ?

as two camps company.

CHAP. VII.

HOW beautiful thy feet with shoes

O princes daughter stand !

Thy thighs, their joynts like jewels are

work of a skilful hand.

2 Thy navel which no liquor wants,

is like a goblet round.

Thy belly like an heap of wheat

about with lillies crown'd.

3 Thy two breasts are like as two Roes,

that young and twinlins be ,

4 Thy neck is also like unto

a tower of ivory.

Thine eyes like Heshbons fish-pools are,

Bath rabbims entrance by :

Thy nose as tow'r of Lebanon

that doth Damascus eye.

5 Thine

5 Thine head on thee like Carmel is
hair of thy head like wife

Like purple is; the King is held
within the galleries

6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love for pleasancy?

7 This stature thine is like the palm,
thy breasts as clusters be.

8 I said, I will the palm ascend,
the boughs thereof I held:

Like to vine-clusters are thy breasts,
thine nose as apples/finell'd.

9 And as best wine thy palate is,
that to my love runs sweet,
Causing the lips to utter speech
of those that are asleep.

10 I am my loves, and his desire
is placed me upon.

11 Come my beloved, let us forth
unto the field be gone:

Let's lodge within the villages.

12 Let us get up betime

Unto the vineyards, let us see
if flourish doth the vine:

If that the tender grape appear,
the pomegranates also,

If that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee bestow.

13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at
our gates all sweet fruits be ;
Both new and old, O my belov'd,
which I have stor'd for thee.

CHAP. VIII.

O That thou as my brother wert,
that suckt my mothers breast,
I would thee find without, and kiss,
yet none should me infest.

2 I to my mothers house would lead,
and bring thee, who taught me ;
Spic'd wine of my pomegranate juice
to drink I would cause thee.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
and right should me embrace.

4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you till he please
Not to stir up, nor to awake
my well-beloved one.

5 But who is this leans on her love
that doth from desert come ?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd
under the apple tree :

Where she thee bare that brought thee
I there up-raised thee. (forth

6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,
as on thine arm a seal :

For

382 Solomons Song. Chap. 8.

For love is strong as death, and fierce
as hell, is jealous zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
most ardent is its flame.

7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
nor can floods drown the same :

If all the substance of his house
a man would give for love,
It ne'retheless would utterly
a price contemned prove.

8 A little sister 'tis we have,
but yet no breasts hath she :
What shall we for our sister do,
when she bespoke shall be ?

9 A silver tow'r we'l on her build,
if that a wall she be,
And if a door, then her enclose
with cedar-boards will we.

10 I am a wall, like unto tow'rs
my breasts they are likewise :
Like unto one that favour found
then was I in his eyes.

11 At Ba-al-hammon Solomon,
a vineyard had, and he
The vineyard hired out to them
that should its keepers be:

Each one a thousand silverlings
was for its fruit to pay.

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12 The vineyard that is mine, before
my presence is alway:

Thy part O Solomon, unto
a thousand doth arise:

Those that do keep the fruit thereof,
two hundred have likewise.

13 O thou that in the gardens dwell'st,
they that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be:
cause thou me it to hear.

14 Make haste, and be thou like a roe
my well-beloved one:

Or be thou like a fawn of harts
the mounts of spices on.

The SONGS in the Prophet Isaiah.
CHAP. V.

NOW I to my beloved will
A song of my loves vineyard sing,
He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the horn of store doth spring,
2 He fenc'd it, and its stones out threw,
And planted it with choicest vine,
Amidst it built a tow'r also
And therein made a press for wine.

He looked grapes it should yield then,
But sowre wild grapes it forth did bring.

3 Now dwellers in Jerusalem,
And men of Judah, judge this thing
Between my vineyard now and me.

4 What to it could I have done more?
Yet when I lookt its grapes to see,
Why brought it forth wild grapes therefore?

5 And now I'll tell you what I'll do,
My vineyards hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'll down throw
Its wall: and it trod down shall lye.

6 And it for desolate I'll lay:
Unprun'd, undigg'd, with brambles spread,
And thorns: and to the clouds I'll say
That they on it no rain shall shed.

7 Because the house of Israel,
The Lord of Hosts his vineyard is,
The men in Judahs tribe that dwell,
They are that pleasant plant of his:
And he for judgment did expect,
But lo there an oppressing wound;
And that they justice should effect,
But lo an out cry there he found.

ISAIAH. XII.

First Meeter. Short.

O Lord, I will thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.

2 Lo God my safety is,
trust, and not fear will I.
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and melody.

Yea he my safety is.

3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.

4 Ye in that day shall say,
praise God, his Name proclaim;
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
that lofty is his Name:

5 Sing ye unto the Lord
because that he hath done
The things that are most excellent,
in all the earth its known.

6 Cry out, and shout thou loud,
that dwellest mount Sion on ;
For mighty in the midst of thee
is Israels holy One.

ISAIAH. XII. *Second Meeter. Usual.*

Jehovah I will give thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me.

Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.

Lo, God is my salvation,
trust, and nought fear will I:

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Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and melody,

And he is my salvation.

3 With joy shall ye therefore,
Out of the wells of saving health,
draw waters forth in store.

(2)

4 Praise ye the Lord call on his Name,
amongst the people show
His doings, that his Name's extoll'd
declare abroad also.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord for he
things excellent hath done :

Yea, throughout all the earth abroad
the same is fully known.

6 Cry out ; and shout aloud, thou that
mount Sion dwell'st upon,
For mighty in the midst of thee
is Israels holy One

ISAIAH. XXV.

Lord, thou'rt my God I'll thee exalt
I will thy Name confess :

Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
are truth and faithfulness.

2 For thou a city mad'st an heap,
wall'd towns to waste to fall ;

The stranger never of the town
rebuild a palace shall.

3 And for this cause thee glorifie
the mighty people shall :

The city of dread nations
shall reverence thee withal.

4 For thou hast been unto the poor
his strong munition :

In his distress thou art the strength
unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the storm
a shadow from the heat :

When blasts of dreadful ones as storms
against the wall do beat.

5 Thou shalt bring down the strangers noise
as heat in places dry ;

As heat by clouds shade ceast, the branch
of dead ones low shall lye.

(2)

6 The Lord of Hosts moreover shall
upon this mountain make

A sumptuous feast of fat things for
all people to partake :

A feast of wines upon the lees
for them he shall prepare,

Of fat and marrowy things, of wines
on lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy
the face of covering shall

R 2

Cap

Cast o're all people, and the vail
spread over nations all.

8 For ever he will swallow up
death into victory :

The Lord God from all faces shall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
he shall take clean away.

9 Lo, this our God who will us save,
for him we waiting stay :

This is the Lord on whom we had
our expectation ;

We will rejoyce, and will be glad
in his salvation.

CHAP. XXVI.

WE have a City very strong,
God will appoint salvation,
Her walls and bulwarks for to be,

2 Set open ye the gates, that so
The righteous nation in may go,
that doth observe the verity.

3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt
Whose thoughtful mind on thee is built,
Because he doth on thee rely.

4 Trust in the Lord for evermore.
For in the Lord Jehovah store
of strength is to eternity.

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5 For he brings down who dwell on high
The lofty city low makes lye :

He lays it low ev'n to the floor
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.

6 The poor mans feet shall tread it down,

The feet and steps of th' needy poor,

7 Uprightness is the just mans way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh.

8 Yea in thy judgments way O Lord,

We waited have for thee, the same

Our souls desire is to thy Name,

And thee in mind still to record.

9 My soul hath thee desir'd by night ;

Yea, I within me with my spright ;

in early seeking thee do yern :

For when on earth thy judgments be,

The dwellers in the world shall see,

That so they righteousness may learn,

10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,

Yet righteousness learn will he none.

But in the land of uprightness

He will both deal unrighteously

And he Jehovahs Majesty

Will not behold him to redress.

(2)

11 Jehovah when thy hand on high

Is lifted up they will not see :

R 3.

But

But see and be asham'd shall they
 For envy at thy folk like wise,
 The fire of thy strait enemies
 Shall them devour, ev'n quite away.
 12 Lord, peace for us ordain wilt thou
 For in us thou hast wrought also
 Ev'n all our works, our God, O Lord,
 13 Other Lords had dominion
 O're us besides thee, but alone
 By thee we will thy Name record.

14 They dead are, they shall live no more
 They are deceased, they therefore
 Shall not arise, because thou hast
 Them visited, and hast them all
 Destroy'd and their memorial
 Thou quite hast made away to waste
 15 Jehovah thou the nation
 Increased hast; the nation
 Thou hast increas'd abundantly
 Therefore thou glorified art,
 Thou hast remov'd it far apart,
 Where all the ends of th' earth do lye.

16 They visit thee, Lord in the hour
 Of trouble, out their pray'r do pour
 On them when thy chastisements light
 17 As she that is to travel nigh
 Is pain'd, and out in pangs doth cry:

So

So have we been Lord in thy sight,
18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd forth

(brought
As 'twere the wind, no health we wrought

In th' earth, nor have the worldlings slew.

19 Thy dead, my corps shall live, and rise,
Who dwell i' th' dust, wake, sing likewise,

For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Th' earth shall her dead cast out also

20 My folk come, to thy chambers go,

And shut thy doors about thee fast :

Hide thou thy self now as it were,

But for a little moment there,

Until the wrath be over past.

21 For lo the Lord from 's place doth come

To execute on them the doom

that do upon the earth remain

Because of their iniquity :

Th' earth also shall her blood descry,

and cover shall no more her slain.

ISAIAH. XXXVIII.

*The Song of Hezekiah, after his recovery
from sickness.*

10 I Said in cutting off my days,

Go to the gates of grave shall I

And of the remnant of my years

I am deprived utterly.

R 4

II I

11 I said, the Lord I shall not see
 In th' land of living ones the Lord:
 And man no more behold shall I
 With them that dwell within the world.

12 Mine age away from me is put,
 And moved as a shepherds tent:
 I weaver like my life off cut,
 With pining sickness he me spent
 Yea from the day the night until
 Thou quite an end of me wilt make.

13 I count from morning, that he will
 My bones all as a lion break:

From day to night thou wilt me waste.

14 Like crane or swallow chatter I,
 Dove-like I mourn, mine eyes up cast.
 Do fail, Lord, help, oppressd am I.

15 What shall I say? to me he hath
 Both spoken, and himself done this:
 I all my life with softly path,
 Shall walk in my souls bitterness.

16 Lord, by these things men live, & thou
 By these my spirits life dost give:

Thou wilt recover me also,
 And thou wilt make me for to live.

17 Lo, I for peace sharp grief did find,
 But freed my soul in love thou hast
 From pits corruption: for behind
 Thy back thou all my sins didst cast.

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- 18 For graves thy praise cannot make known
Nor yet can death thee celebrate;
Such as into the pit go down,
They for thy truth no more can wait.
- 19 The living he, the living will
Thee praise, as I this day have done;
The father to the children still,
He shall thy faithfulness make known.
- 20 Jehovah me to save was bent;
Therefore we in the Lords house praise
Will sing on stringed instrument
Throughout our life, even all the days.

The Lamentations of JEREMIAH.
CHAP. III.

- I Am the man by's wrathful rod
who have of grief the sight.
- 2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
and not into the light.
- 3 He's surely turn'd 'gainst me, all day
his hand he turns in wrath.
- 4 My flesh and skin he hath made old,
my bones he broken hath.
- 5 He 'gainst me built, and me with gall
and travel did infold.
- 6 He hath me set in places dark,
as who are dead of old.

He me hedg'd in. I can't get out,
his heavy chain I bear.

8 Also when as I cry, and shout,
he shutteth out my pray'r.

9 He with hew'd stone inclos'd my path,
he crooked made my ways.

10 He as a Bear lays wait for me,
as Lions in hid place.

11 He turned hath my ways aside,
and he hath pulled me

As into pieces : he hath made
me desolate to be.

12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.

13 His quivers arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to pass.

14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
and all the day their song.

15 He made me full of bitterness,
and drunk with wormwood strong.

16 And he my teeth with gravel brake,
in ashes rolled me.

17 And far thou putt'st my soul from peace
gone is prosperity.

18 Yea, I did say, My strength and hope
is perisht from the Lord.

19 My grief and pain, worm wood & gall,
when I in mind record.

- 20 My soul doth them remember still,
and in me's humbled sore.
- 21 This to my heart I do recal,
and hope I have therefore.
- 22 It's of the mercy of the Lord
we're not consum'd away ;
Because that his compassions
they never do decay.
- 23 They every morning are renew'd,
his faithfulness is great.
- 24 The Lord's my portion, faith my soul,
thence hope on him I'll set.
- 25 To them that wait for him, to th' soul
that seeks him, good's the Lord.
- 26 It's good to hope, and still to wait,
for safety from the Lord.

(2)

- 27 It is good for a man in's youth
that he hath born the yoke.
- 28 He sits alone, and silence keeps,
because it was his stroke.
- 29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.
- 30 His cheek to him that smites he gives
fill'd with reproach is he.
- 31 For aye the Lord will not cast off,
but though grief cause he should.

32 Yet will he have compassion
in's mercies manifold.

33 For he afflicts not willingly,
nor grieves the sons of men.

34 To crush in pieces under's feet
earths prisoners all of them.

35 To turn aside the right of man.
before the high'st his face.

36 The Lord approves not to subvert
a man in his just case.

37 Who's he that saith, and done it is,
unless the Lord it will?

38 Out of the mouth of the most High,
proceeds not good and ill.

39 Why doth a living man complain?
a man for his sins pain?

40 Let's search and try our ways, & turn
unto the Lord again.

41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
to God on high in heaven.

42 We trespass'd have, and have rebell'd,
and thou hast not forgiven.

(3)

43 Thou hid'st with wrath, & us pursu'st,
thou slayd'st, and dost not rue.

44 Thou so with clouds dost hide thy self,
our prayer cannot pass through.

45 Amidst

- 45 Amidst the people us thou mad'st
the refuse scum likewise.
- 46 Against us opened have their mouths
all of our enemies.
- 47 Fear and a snare is come on us,
waste and destruction.
- 48 For my folks daughters waste, mine
run water-rivers down. (eyes
- 49 Mine eye with tears doth trickle down,
no intermission!
- 50 Until the Lord from heaven look down
on our affliction.
- 51 Mine eye affects mine heart, for all
my cities daughters sore.
- 52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd,
they have no cause therefore.
- 53 My life i'th' dungeon they cut off,
on me a stone they put.
- 54 The waters did flow o're mine head,
I said I off am cut.
- 55 I called on thy Name, O Lord,
out of the dungeon low.
- 56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine
my cry my breathing fro. (ear,
- 57 Thou drewest near, and saidst, Fear not
i'th' day I call'd on thee.
- 58 Lord, my souls causes thou didst plead,
my life thou hast let free, 59,

- 59 Jehovah, thou hast seen my wrong
judge thou the cause for me.
- 60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots
against me thou did see.
- 61 Thou hast heard their reproach, O Lord,
their plots 'gainst me alway.
- 62 The lips of those who 'gainst me rose,
their plots 'gainst me all day.
- 63 Their sitting down, their rising up,
their musick lo am I.
- 64 O Lord, on them a recompense
to their hands works apply.
- 65 Give to them senselesness of heart,
thy curse to them afford.
- 66 In wrath chase, and them waste beneath
the heavens of the Lord.

CHAP. V.

- R**emember, Lord, what's come on us,
mark our reproach, and see.
- 1 Our lots to strangers, houses ours
to aliens turned be.
- 2 We orphans are and fatherless,
our mothers widows are.
- 3 Our water we for money drunk,
our wood is sold us dear.
- 4 Our necks in persecution are,
we toyl, no rest we have.

6 For

- 6 For fill of bread to Egypt we
and hand to Ashur gave.
- 7 Our fathers sinn'd, and are no more,
and born their sin have we.
- 8 Us servants rule, out of their hands
there's none to set us free.
- 9 For fear of life, for desarts sword,
we gat the bread we lack.
- 10 Because of dreadful dearth, our skin
is like an oven black.
- 11 They women forc't, in Sion, maids
in Judahs Cities there.
- 12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands,
nor honour'd th' Elders were.
- 13 They took young men to grind, the
fell under wood also. (child
- 14 The Elders ceased from the gate,
young men their musick fro.
- 15 Our hearts joy ceased is, to moans
our dances turned be.
- 16 The Crown is fallen from our head,
wo to us, sinn'd have we.
- 17 For this our heart is faint, for this
our eyes are dim become.
- 18 For Sions hill that wasted is,
that Foxes walk thereon.
- 19 Thy throne, Lord, is from age to age,
thou dost remain always. 20

20 Wherefore dost thou forget us aye,
us leav'ſt for length of days.

21 Turn us to thee, Lord, turn we ſhall,
renew our days as yore.

22 But thou haſt wholly caſt us off,
thou wrath art with us fore.

*The Prayer of JONAH, to the Lord his God
out of the Fiſhes belly. CHAP. II.*

2 **I** To the Lord from my diſtreſs
did cry, and he gave ear,
Out of hells belly did I cry,
and he my voice did hear;

3 Into the deep and miſt of Seas,
becauſe thou didſt me caſt:

The floods me compaſs'd, all thy waves
and billows ore me paſt.

4 Then did I ſay, I utterly
caſt from thy ſight remain,

Thy holy temple yet will I
towards it look again.

5 The waters even to the ſoul
did me encompaſs round:

The depths me round encloſ'd, the weeds
about my head were bound.

6 To mountains bottoms I went down
earth's bars me aye beſet:

Yet Lord my God, thou brought'st my
up from corruptions pit. (life

7 When as my soul did faint in me,
the Lord remembred I;
And in my prayer came unto thee,
into thy sanctuary.

8 They their own mercies leave that do
mark lying vanities.

9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
to thee Ple sacrifice.

The thing the which I vowed have
to pay I will accord;

Because alone salvation
proceedeth from the Lord.

*A Prayer of HABAKKUK the Prophet
upon Sigionoth.*

CHAP. III.

THy speech, O Lord, I heard with fear,
Revive in midst of years, O Lord,
Thy work: make known in midst of years
In wrath thy tender grace accord.

3 God forth from Teman issued,
The holy one from Paran hill: Selah.
The skies his glory over-spread,
And all the earth his praise did fill.

4 His

4 His brightness did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence
The hiding of his strength was there.

5 Before him went the Pestilence,
And from his feet coals burning went.

6 He stood and th' earth he measured.
He looked and the nations rent,
Ay lasting hills were scattered.

The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his ways for ever stand.

7 In anguish Cushans tents saw I,
The curtains shook of Midians land.

8 What did the floods the Lord displease?
What was thine ire 'gainst rivers wide?
What was thy wrath against the seas,
That thou didst on thy horses ride?

Thy Chariots of salvation were.

9 Made wholly naked was thy bow,
As thou to th' tribes didst say and swear,
The earth with rivers cleave didst thou.

10 Thee saw, & shook the mountains steep
The floods of waters passed by :
His voice forth utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The Sun and Moon that are so bright,
Stood still within their dwelling sphere ;
They moved at thine arrows light,
At th' shining of thy glittering spear.

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12 Thou *didst* march thro' the land in wrath
The heathen thou didst thresh in rage.

13 Thou forth also didst make thy path,
For safety of thy heritage.

For safety with thine ointed one :

Thou from the wickeds house the head

* Didst wound : to the foundation

Was to the neck discovered.

14 Thou of his villages the head

Didst with his staves strike thro' the same,

That me they might have scattered,

Like as a whirlwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoycing to devour

The poor afflicted secretly.

15 Thou with thine horses went'st in power

Through seas, and heaps of waters high.

16 I heard, my belly trembled then,

And at thy voice my lips did quake :

A rottenness my bones came in,

And I within my self did shake.

That in the day of trouble so

I might in quietness sit still.

When he ascends the people to,

Them with his troops invade he will.

17 Though fig-tree blossom not at all,

Nor any fruit in vines appear,

The labour of the olive fail,

And though the fields no meat should bear :

Though flocks shall be cut off from fold,
In stall no herd should have abode :

18 Yet in the Lord rejoyce I would,
I'll joy in my salvations God :

The Lord God is my strength, and he
Doth make my feet like hinds also,
And he it is that causeth me
Upon my places high to go.

The Song of the blessed Virgin MARY.

LUKE. I. 46.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord.

47 My spirit is glad also
In God my Saviour, who beheld

48 His hand-maids state so low :
For lo, hence-forth all ages shall
me ever blessed name.

49 For me the strong great things hath
and holy is his name. (done.

50 Such also as him reverence,
his mercy is upon :

And that from generation
to generation.

51 He with his arm hath shewed strength,
the proud he scattered

In the devices of their heart
which they imagined.

- 52 Down from their seat of dignity
the mighty put hath he;
And hath exalted them on high
that were of low degree.
- 53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good,
the rich sent void away.
- 54 His servant Israel he hath help'd,
his mercy minding aye.
- 55 According as he spake unto
our fathers heretofore:
To Abraham and to his seed,
henceforth for evermore.

The Song of Zacharias. Verse. 68.

- T**He Lord the God of Israel
be blest, because that he
Hath now his people visited,
and them redeemed free.
- 69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
in's servant Davids house.
- 70 As by his holy prophets mouth
he spoken hath to us.

- Which hath been since the world began,
71 That from our enemies
We should be sav'd, and from the hand
of all our foes likewise.
- 72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to
our fathers, and by name.

73 To mind his holy covenants oath
he sware to Abraham.

74 That us from fear, and foes hand freed,
to serve him he would give.

75 In holiness and righteousness
before him while we live.

76 Thou child the Prophet of the Highst
shalt called be also :

For to prepare his way thou shalt
before the Lord's face go.

77 By pardon of his peoples sins,
to make salvation clear.

78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,
through our God's mercies dear.

79 Light to impart unto such as
in darkness do reside,

And in the shade of death, our feet
i' th' way of peace to guide.

The Song of Simeon.

Chap. 2. Verse 29.

Lord, me thou let'st depart in peace,
who have thy servant been,

30 After thy word now. For mine eyes
have thy salvation seen.

31 Even that which thou prepared hast
before all peoples face.

2 A light to Gentiles, glory to
thy people Israel's race.

Rev. Chap. 4. Verse 8.

The Song of the four Animals.

O Holy, holy, holy Lord,
th' Almighty God alone :
Which was, and is, and is to come,
who sittest on the Throne.

The Song of the Twenty four Elders.

Verse 11.

THou glory, honour, and great pow'r,
Lord, worthy art to take :
For thou mad'st all, they are, and were
made for thy pleasures sake.

To the Lord Jesus, the Lamb of God,

The song of the Church.

Chap. 5. verse. 9.

THou worthy art to take the book,
its seals to open too :
For slain thou wast, to God us hast
bought with thy blood also.
10 From every tribe, and tongue, and
and nation, made us be (folk,
Kings, priests also, our God unto ;
and reign on earth shall we.

The

408 Revelation, Chap. 5, 7.

*The Song of the Angels, and of the Church.
Verse 12.*

THe Lamb is worthy that was slain,
to take pow'r riches too.
And strength, and wisdom, honour too,
and glory, praise also.

*The Song of all the Creatures.
Verse 13.*

TO him that sitteth on the Throne,
and to the Lamb therefore,
Be blessing, honour, glory and pow'r,
for aye, and evermore.

Chap. 7. Verse 10.

*The Song of the innumerable multitude
of the Saints.*

UNto our God
Which sitteth on the Throne,
And to the Lamb
Belongs Salvation.

The Song of all the Angels. Verse 12.

EVEN so be it
Praise, glory, wisdom too,
And thanksgiving.
Honour and power also,
And might for ever,
Be our God unto,
And evermore,
Amen, even be it so.

Rev. Chap. 7, 15.

Another. Meeter.

verse. 10.

UNto our God alone,
that sitteth on the Throne,
Unto the Lamb also
belongs salvation.

Verse 12.

A Men let blessing be,
And Glory Wildom too,
Thanksgiving, Potency,
And honour might also,
Ascrib'd for ay,
And evermore t'our God therefore,
Amen we say.

The Song of Moses and of the Lamb,

Chap. 15. verse 3.

O Lord Almighty God thy works
both great and wondrous be.
Thou King of Saints, and true thy ways,
Who shall not reverence thee,
S

Rev. 19.

O Lord, and glorifie thy Name
for holy thou alone :
For nations all shall worship thee,
for judgments thine are known.

Chap. 19. verse. 1

O Hallelujah, saving health,
OR,

Praise ye the Lord salvation,
power, glory, honour too

Give ye unto the Lord our God,

2. Because his judgments true,
And righteous are : for judgement he
hath on the great whore done.

Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication :

Of them also that served him
the blood aveng'd hath he

Out of her hand, for she it shed :

Amen, the Lord praise ye.

F I N I S.

*A Table for the whole Book
of P S A L M S*

<p>A ALL Nations praise All blest are men</p>	<p>Ps 117 CXIX</p>
<p>B Bow down, O Lord By what may Youth By water-floods of Babylon</p>	<p>86 CXIX 137.</p>
<p>C Clap hands all people Confer this grace</p>	<p>47 CXIX</p>
<p>D Declare abroad Do ye, O Congregation Down to the dust</p>	<p>19 58 CXIX</p>
<p>E Enform me Lord Except the Lord the house</p>	<p>CXIX 127.</p>
<p>F Fret not thy self Find me out let From heaven O praise</p>	<p>37 CXIX 148.</p>
<p>G God of my justice, when I call God is our Refuge</p>	<p>4 46 Great</p>

Great is Jehovah, greatly He
 Give ear, O God
 God gracious be to us
 Give listning ear
 God of my praise
 Good to thy servant

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 78
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Hear this all people
 Have mercy upon me O God
 How amiable, Lord of hosts
 His ground-works in the
 He that within the secrecy
 He even the Lord is my
 Had not the Lord been
 How good and sweet, O see

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 51
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Jehovah to my words
 Jehovah, O rebuke me not
 Jehovah, O how long
 Jehovah, hearken to the right
 Jehovah in thy strength
 Judge me, O Lord: for walk
 Jehovah, unto thee I cry
 Judg me O God, and plead
 Jehovah, I for safety do
 Jehovah reigns, he cloathed is
 Jehovah reigneth; therefore

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These go before the Psalms.

The songs of Moses
 The song of Deborah and Barak
 The song of Hannah
 Davids Elegy

These follow after the Psalms.

Solomon's Song
 The songs in the Prophet Isaiah.
 Lamentations of Jeremiah.
 The prayer of Jonah.
 A prayer of Habakkuk
 The blessed Virgin Mary's Song.
 The song of Zacharias.
 The song of Simeon.
 The songs in the Revelation.

The TUNES of the PSALMS

With the Bass set under each Tune

*Some few directions for ordering the Voice in
Setting these following Tunes of the Psalms*

First observe of how many Notes compass the Tune is. Next, the place of your first Note ; and how many Notes above & below that : so as you may begin the Tune of your first Note as the rest may be sung in the compass of your and the peoples voices, without *Squeaking* above, or *Grumbling* below. For the better understanding of which, take notice of the following Directions

Of the eight short Tunes used to four Lines only, whose measure is to eight Syllables on the first line, and six on the next : and may be sung to any Psalm of that measure.

Oxford Tune

Litchfield Tune

Low-Dutch Tune

To Psal. Confes-
latory.

York Tune

Windsor Tune

To Psal. of Prayer

Confession & Funerals

To peculiar Psal. as

Cambridge short

Tune

21, 24, 33, 70, 86

for 114, 132

These six short Tunes in the tuning the first Note will bear a cheerful high pitch, in regard their whole compass from the lowest Note, the highest is not above five or six Notes.

St. Davids Tune } To Psalms of Praise
Martyrs Tune } and Thanskiving.

These two Tunes are eight Notes compass above the first Note, and therefore begin first Note low.

Of five long Tunes following.

Hackney Tune } These two Tunes be-
119 Psa. Tune } gin your first Note low,
Second Meeter. } for the compass is nine
Notes, & eight above the
first Note of the Tune.

100 Psa. Tune } This one Tune begin
your first Note indiffe-
rent high, in regard you
are to fall four Notes
lower than, your first
pitch Note.

115. Ps. Tune } These two Tunes be-
148. Ps. Tune } gin your first Note low,
in regard the Tune as-
cends eight Notes a-
bove it.

Pfal. 4.

Oxford Tune.



Pfal. 69.

Lichfield Tune.





s m s l l l l l l b e s l s



f s l l l l f s l f f e s l s

Pfal. 23. Low Dutch Tune.



s m l m s l m f f m l s m l



s s s a l s f f s s s l s s



l f m l s f m l s m l m f l s



s f s s m f s s s s e f s s

Pfal. 73.

Brk Tune.



f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f



f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f



f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f



f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f

Pfal. 116.

Windsor Tune.



f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f



f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f f



f l s f l s l s f f l s s f s



f f f s l f s l f f s s l s

Psal. 70.

Cambridge short Tune.



s f s l l s f s f l s l



s s s s l s s f f s l l



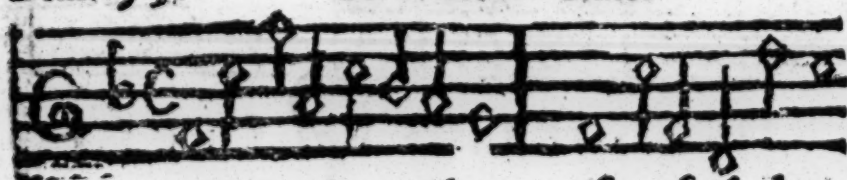
f s l f f l s l l m s s l s



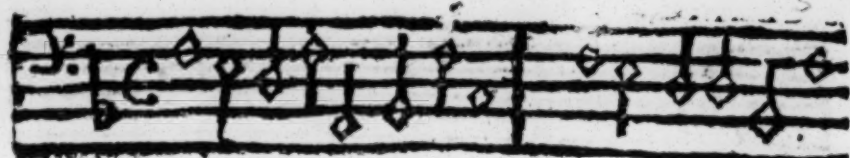
l s f f f f s l f s s s l s

Psal. 95.

St. Davids Tune.



f s f l s l s f s l l s



f m l f l f f s f m l l f f



s l l s s f l s s m f l s f



f f l s l f f s s s f f s f

Psal. 39.

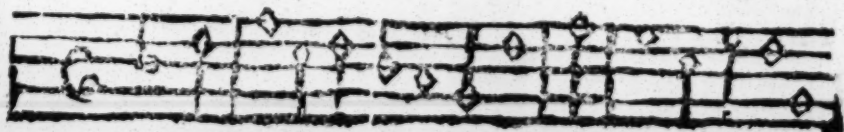
Martyrs Tune.



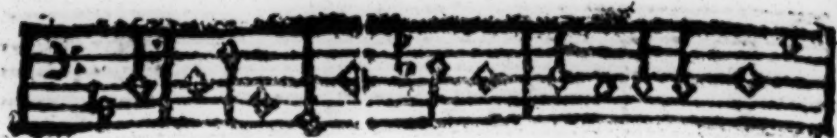
s f s l f l s l l f l m s l



s s s f s l s l l l s m s l



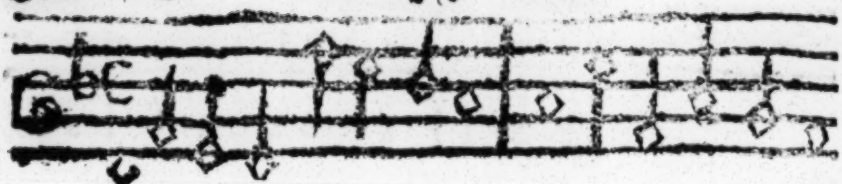
l f s l f l s l f m s m l s



l l f f o l E l l s s s l o

Mal. 61.

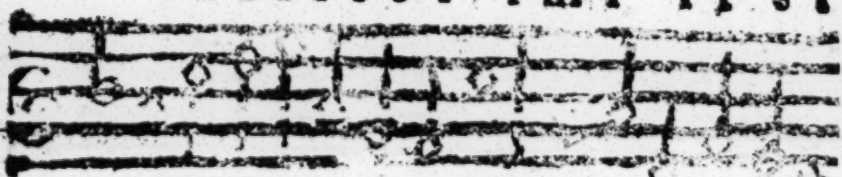
Hackney Tune.



l f m l l, F l l s f l o f



l l l f f f s l f m l l f s f



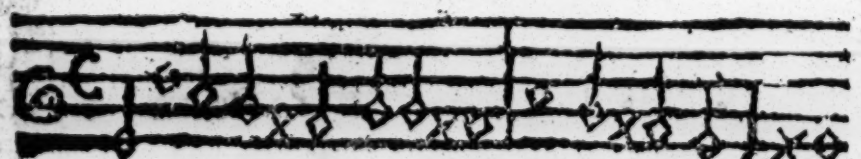
l l l l l l l l s l f m l



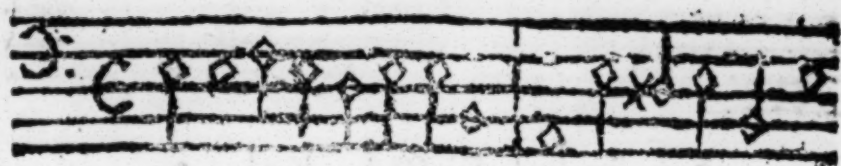
f m l s f m l s s l f f s l l

Pfal. 119.

Second Meeter.



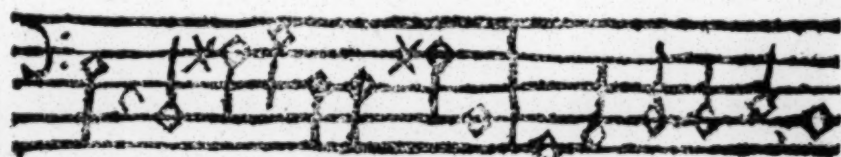
l m l m f s s f l s f l s l



l l f l s l l m l l s l m l



m l s f m s f m s f m m l m



l f m f s s l f m s l m m l m



l m f s l l s l m s m m l s



l l l s s l m l s s l m s s



m f m s l s f f l s f l s l



s f s l i m m l l l a l m s

Psal. 100.

First Meeter.



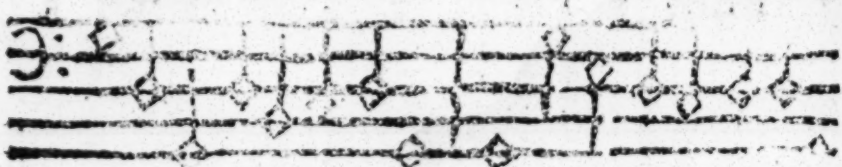
s s f l s s l m m m m l f m l



s s s l m l s s s s s l f s s



s l m l s l f s s m s l f m l s



s s s s m f s s s s f s f s s s

Psal. 115.

First Meeter:



s s l m s m f s s f m l s m f s



s l s s l s l s s f s s l s l



l s f m s l l s s s s f s l l s



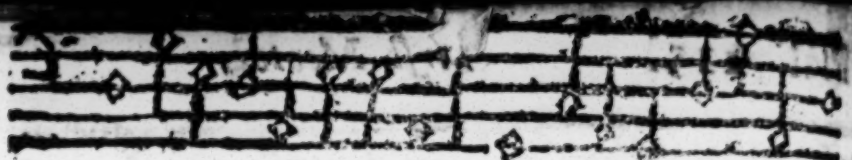
f s l l m f s s s s s s l l s



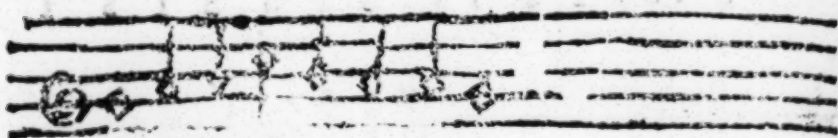
s s s f s l l s m f l s m f f m



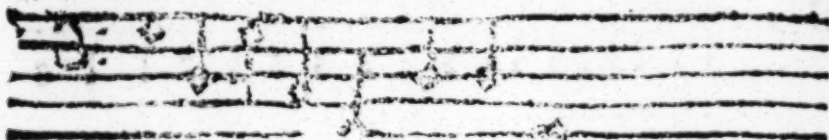
s s s s s l l s s l f s s l f s



a s l s l l l l a f l s s l l s



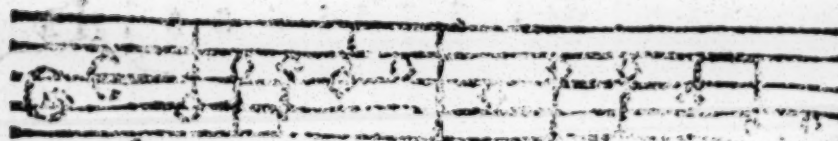
s l m f m l l s



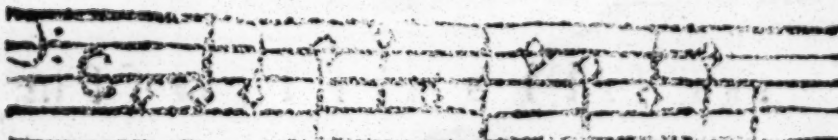
s s s f s s s s

Psal. 148.

First Meeter.



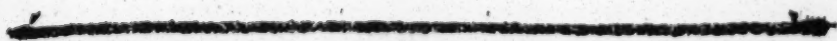
f s t f m f l f f l f f



f f f f s f f l f f f f



f s m f l s f l f s f



So

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Appendix.

Some Effayes to fit that Excellent portion of Prophetick Scripture, in the Twenty sixth Chapter of *Isaiah*, unto the Tunes more commonly used in our Psalmody.

First Meeter. 8 & 8.

ISAIAH XXVI.

The Title.

When Moab shall be trodden down,
And in mount Sion rest God's hand;
In that day shall this Song, to God
Be sung all over Judah's land.

The Song.

A City of exceeding strength
Doth henceforth unto us belong,
And the decreed salvation shall
Like walls and bulwarks keep it strong.
2 Set open then the city gates,
That so the righteous nation
That keeps the truths, may enter in
And of it take possession.

A

3

3 In perfect peace thou wilt him keep
whose thoughtful mind is on thee stay'd;
And that because his confidence
On thee alone is ever lay'd.

4 Put then your trust upon the Lord
Throughout eternal ages length:
Because the Lord Jehovah is
A Rock of everlasting strength:

5 For he brought down high seated ones,
The haughty city he laid low,
He laid it level with the ground,
And it into the dust did throw.

6 The feet of the afflicted man
Triumphing trampled it upon,
And it ly'th prostrate under foot,
Foot of the poor and needy one.

7 Uprightness is the Kings high way,
The very road the just did take:
The path way of the righteous man
Thou didst for him most even make.

8 Moreover in thy judgments way
Thee, Lord, we longing look't to see;
Our souls desire was to thy name,
And to the memory of thee.

9 In evening and in morning pray
My soul thee earnestly desir'd;
Yea with my spirit in midst of me
I day and night for thee enquir'd.

Isaiah Chap. 26.

3

For when thy judgments are display'd
On earth, the worlds inhabitants,
Will lay to heart thy righteous works,
And learn the righteousness of saints.

10 Though for a wicked man there should
Bowels of divine pity yearn,
Yet he the way of righteousness
By no means will be brought to learn:
In land of righteousness he will
Still work perverse iniquity,
He will not well consider of
Jehovah's glorious majesty.

11 Lord, when thine hand was lifted up
In exaltation very high,
Lest they should see thine hand, they did
Perversely turn away their eye.
But they with blushing shame, shall see
The zeal thou for thy people hast,
And the consuming fire that shall
Thine adversaries wholly waste.

12 Jehovah, thou for ever wilt
Safety and peace for us ordain:
For our affairs thou manage didst
And for us all our works maintain.

13 O Lord our God, thou only art
Our Lord, yet others besides thee
Have lorded it, and over us
Have exercised tyranny:

Isaiah Chap. 26.

But notwithstanding hence forth we
No other lord, save thee will take,
And of no other name but thine
From this time will we mention make.

14 Those that oppress us now are dead,
So dead that they shall live no more,
Their ghosts from hence departed are,
And none shall them to life restore.

Because thou hast them visited,
And them hast utterly destroy'd,
For ever they are perished
And of all memory made void.

15 Jehovah, thou the nation
Hast very much increast, increast
Hast thou the nation very much,
Thy glory is made manifest ;

That nation which thou hadst remov'd,
And far away didst send it forth
By dissipating it unto
The utmost ends of all the earth.

16 O Lord, when they were in distress
They did thee visit with their cries,
And secret prayer they poured out,
When as thou diddest them chastize.

17 Like as a pregnant woman when
Approaching child-birth comes apace
Is pain'd, and in her pangs cry's out,
So were we Lord before thy face.

Isaiah Chap. 26.

18 We have conceiv'd & have been pain'd;
We have as it were brought forth wind,
The worlds inhabitants fell not,
On earth no safety we could find.

19 Thy dead shall surely live again;
With my dead corps arise they must;
Awake out of the sleep of death
And sing ye who dwell in the dust:
Because the dew that falls on thee
Is like the dew that makes herbs grow
And down from hence with violence
The earth the Rephaims shall throw.

20 Come then, my people, enter in
To chambers that most secret are,
And after thee, shut thou the doors
And fasten them with utmost care:
There do thou hide thy self a while,
It will but as a moment be,
And all the indignation will
Be wholly passed over thee.

21 Behold the Lord is coming forth
Out of his habitation
To punish their iniquity
The earths inhabitants upon.
The earth shall then disclose and
The bloods in her lay buried,
Her slain shall be expos'd to view
And be no longer covered.

ISAIAH XXVI.

Second Meeter. Usual.

WE have a City very strong ;
 (*The Church of God is it.*)

Salvation to it all along

For Walls and Works He'll set.

2 Set open ye the Gates, and then
 The Righteous Nation, who
 Do constantly the Truth maintain,
 Shall enter thereinto.

3 In peace thou such an one, In peace,
 Wilt ever have to be,
 Whose mind on Thee sincerely stayer,
 Because he hopes in Thee.

Repose on the Eternal now
 The Hope of all your mind ;
 or in the Lord Jehovah you
 A Rock Eternal find.

brings down Them, who dwell on
 ayes the proud City low, (High,
 Low, till even with Earth it ly ;
Dust that City throw !

6 It shall be Trodden down; It shall
By Feet be Trodden down;
The Feet of men thought Poor & Small;
Trod by the Needy one.

7 Sure of the Righteous one the way
Is very Righteousness;
And thou, O Righteous One, dost weigh
Rightly each path of His.

8 In the way of thy Judgments we,
On Thee Do wait, and Will:
With Souls thy Name desiring, Thee,
Lord, to Remember still.

9 By Night I have Thee desir'd, O God;
My Soul seeks Early Thee:
Thy Judgments b'ing on Earth abroad,
Men Justice then will see.

10 Shall Favour on the Wicked St.
Justice he will not Learn:
He'l in Land of Correction Sit,
Gods Glory not Discern.

11 Lord, Thy Uplifted Hand t
Won't see, but see they shall
With Shame and Spite at Thine;
Thy Foes, Fire burns them all.

12 A well-Establish'd Peace, O Lord,
 Thou dost for us prepare ;
 All our Works for us, we're assur'd,
 By Thee produced are.

13 O Lord our God, Strange Lords on us
 Have had Dominion :
 But now thy Name we'l mention thus,
 Thy Name by Thee alone.

14 They're Gone, & shall not Rise ; They're
 To Life Returning not : (Dead,
 God's Visit them destroy'd, and made
 Their Memory to Rott.

15 The Nation, Lord, Increasing, Thou
 Our Nation dost Increase ;
 So Thou art Prais'd ; And It unto
 All parts Extended is.

Lord, Thee they humbly Visited
 In an Afflicted Hour ;
 Ass'n'd, an Humble Prayer they did
 To thee in Secret pour.

He that is to Travail near
 Pains and Pangs doth Cry ;
 Such a State, O Lord we were
 God Saw it, God on High.

18 We have Conceive'd, & come to Throw;
There's nothing in the Birth;
On Earth no Health is wrought; & those
Fall not, who Fill the Earth.

19 Yet thy Dead men must Live & Rise;
So my Dead Body must.
Wake now and Sing, whoever is
Mine, Sleeping in the Dust.

A Dew from Heaven does on thee Come,
Of Springing Plants a Dew:
The Earth which did the Dead Entomb,
Shall yield Dead not a few.

20 Come now into thy Chambers; Shut
Thy Doors about thee fast:
Hide there a while, my People: But
A while, till wrath be past.

21 Lo, From His place God comes
The World for Sin to Smite:
Earth will her Bloods Reveal; Her
Earth will bring all to

12

Luke Chap. 2. Verse. 14.

O God turn

for The Doxology, of the Angels,

Benjamin
In LUKE II. 14. 3

GLORY be to the most High God,
On High let Glory be ;
On Earth be glorious Peace abroad ;
Now men Great Favour see,

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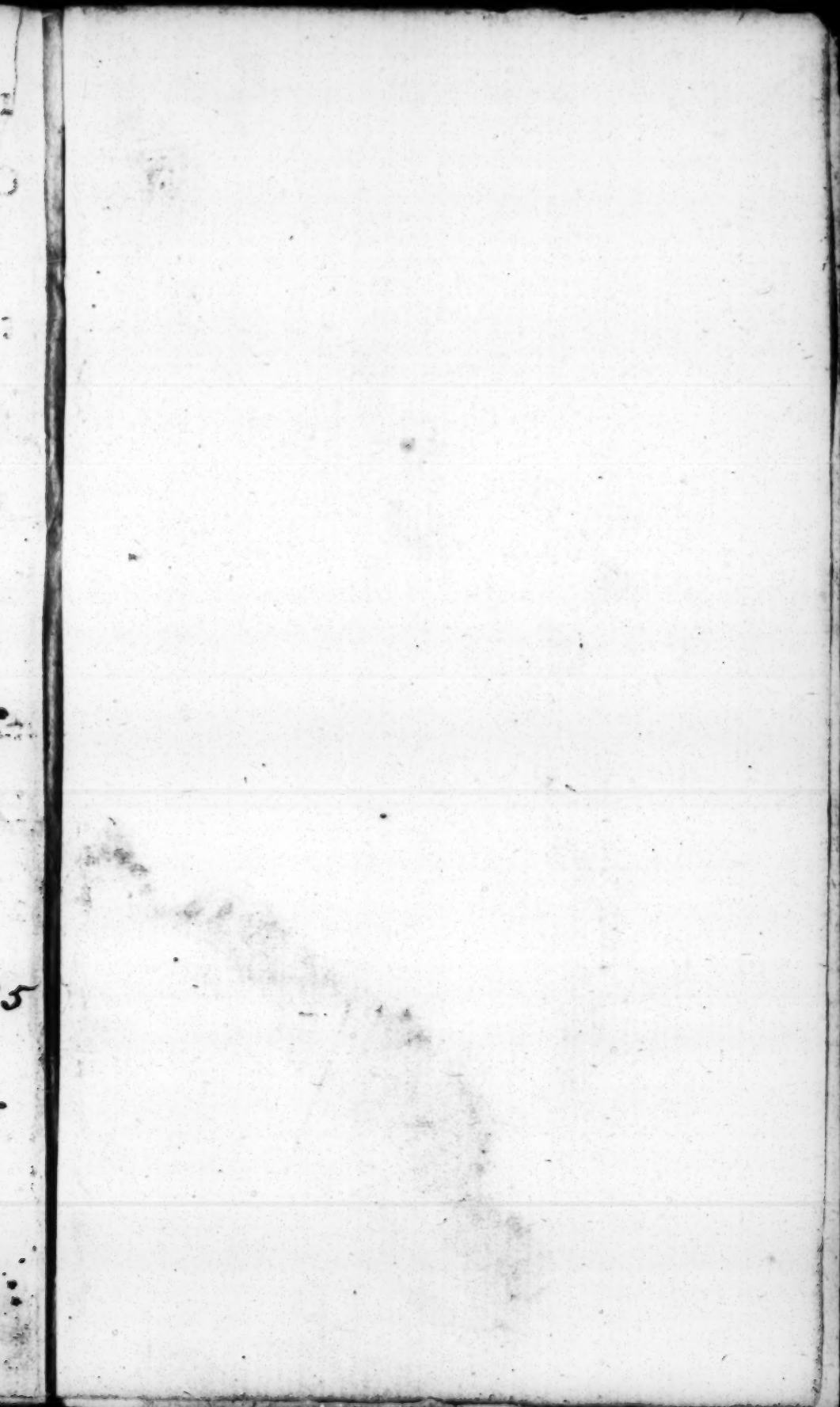
Benjamin

The End.

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